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THE ARGO

VOLUME VIII

PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF 1912

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE

NEW WILMINGTON, PA.

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND ELEVEN

PRINTED AND BOUND
BY
THE CHAMPLIN PRESS
COLUMBUS, OHIO

To our Friend, Instructor and Class Director

James Deurnelle Barr, A. M.

To whom we are deeply indebted for

our high ideals

This volume is respectfully dedicated

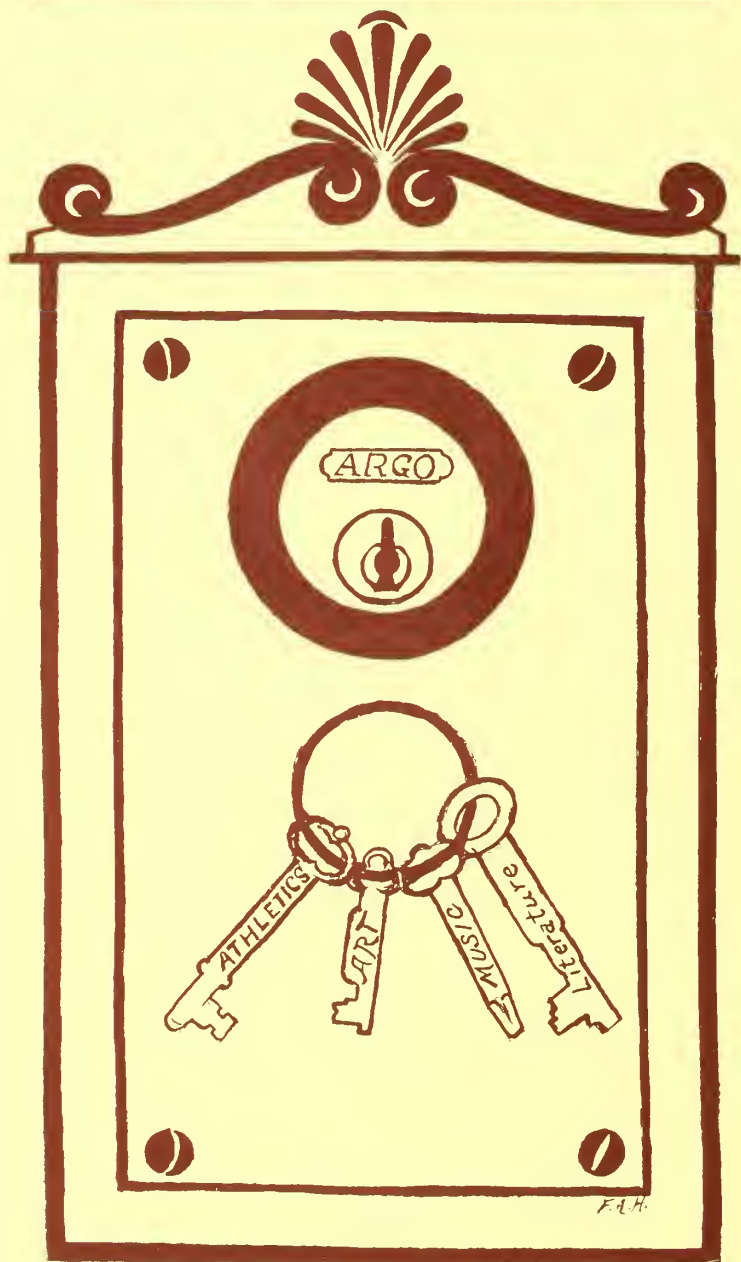
by the

Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twelve



J. D. Barr

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INTRODUCTION

IN SETTING the 1912 Argo afloat upon a sea already dotted with ships of a like nature, the editors are appalled at the responsibility and the magnitude of the task that is theirs.

To excel or even equal the effort of those whose ships have weathered the tempestuous sea of criticism and have sailed into a haven of financial success, is an undertaking of no mean proportion, and one that may well cause anxious thought upon the part of those who have the guidance of the present venture. However, the editors have assumed the responsibility and now place before the student body, the Alumni, and the friends of the College, this volume, trusting that it may in some little degree, help in the onward movement for a "Greater Westminster" and that it shall find a resting place in the history of the College and the class of 1912.

The aim of the editors has been to portray, as nearly as possible, the undergraduate life of Westminster and to recall to those of yore remembrances of happy and well spent days. We have also endeavored to make this volume representative of all sides of Westminster life, and in doing this, we have received the ready and unexcelled assistance of those upon whom we have called, and for which we are duly grateful. To Dr. R. M. Russell are we especially indebted for an excellent article on the College; a new feature, which we have added, in the hope that it be found both pleasurable and profitable to read.

A little fun may have been made at the expense of our fellow students, but we assure you that it was done only to animate these pages, and not in a spirit of malignity.

We have finished our work, and we ask you to deal gently with its defects, literary or otherwise, overlook its imperfections, and forbear from harsh criticism. Our hope is that in some way it may arouse in the hearts of students, Alumni, and friends, a deeper love for old Westminster, and that it may revive in some measure the old Westminster spirit.

THE EDITORS.



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*Died before expiration of term.



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President of Westminster College.



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D. D., LL. D.,

Professor of Biblical Literature and Ethics.

A. B. Jefferson College, 1862; Licensed by Monon. Presbytery, 1865; President of Westminster College, 1884-1906; D. D. Washington and Jefferson; LL. D. Washington and Jefferson and Monmouth, 1902; Mod. Gen. Assembly, 1898; Member Ex. Commis. Al. Ref'd Ch's., 1892-1902; Delegate to Pan Presbyterian Council, 1892 and 1899; Mod. of First Synod of the West, 1879; Director Allegheny Theological Seminary, 1889; present position, 1906.

JOHN JAMES McELREE, A. M.,

Professor of Latin.

A. B. Westminster College, 1890; A. M. Westminster College, 1893; Professor of Latin, Amity College, 1890-1893; University student, Universities of Chicago and Colorado; present position, 1893.



CHARLES FREEMAN, Ph. D.,

Dean and Professor of Chemistry.

A. B. Allegheny College, 1891; A. M. Allegheny College, 1897; Professor of Science, Union City High School, 1891-1892; Professor of Science and Mathematics, Williamsport Dickinson Seminary, 1893-1894; Member of American Association for the Advancement of Science; American Chemical Society; Dean and Professor of Chemistry at Westminster College, 1894.

JAMES McALLISTER SHAFFER, A. M.,**Professor of Mathematics.**

A. M. Westminster College; Principal McDonald Academy, 1883-1890; Professor of Mathematics, Slippery Rock State Normal, 1890-1895; Principal McDonald High School, 1895-1898; Principal of Canonsburg High School, 1898-1902; University student at Cornell; present position, 1902.

**JOHN ABRAM SHOTT, A. M.,****Professor of Psychology and Education.**

B. Ph. University of Ohio, 1892; B. Ped. University of Ohio, 1892; M. Ph. University of Ohio, 1895; Holder of Austin Scholarship for Teachers, Harvard University; A. M. Harvard, 1901; Professor of Natural Science, Lebanon Valley College, 1892-1895; Professor of Physical Science, Carthage University, 1895-1902; Member of American Association for Advancement of Science; Professor of Physics, Psychology and Education at Westminster College, 1902.

JAMES OSCAR CAMPBELL, A. M., D. D.**Professor of History and Political Science.**

A. B. Mt. Union College, 1879; A. M. Mt. Union College, 1889; A. M. Harvard, 1894; D. D. Mt. Union College, 1894; Pastor Arkansas City U. P. Church, 1883-1889; Pastor Lowell, Mass., U. P. Church, 1889-1896; Pastor Wooster, O., U. P. Church, 1896-1901; Member Kansas State Legislature, 1889; Chaplain 8th Ohio Volunteers, Spanish War; Westminster Endowment Association; Member of Historical Association; present position, 1903.





JAMES DEURUELLE BARR,
Professor of Greek.

A. B. Westminster College, 1888; Principal Argyle Academy, N. Y., 1888-1890; Assistant at Westminster, 1890-1891; Pastor First U. P. Church, New Wilmington, 1894-1902; Pastor Bloomington, Ind., U. P. Church, 1902-1906; present position, 1906.

MISS ANNA HEYBERGER, A. M.,
Professor of German and French.

Studied at Universities of Vienna and Prague; Awarded Diploma in Modern Languages at the Carl-Ferdinand University in Prague, and Music Teachers' Diploma in Vienna; Director of School of Modern Languages at Tabor, (Bohemia); Professor of French and German at Beaver College (Pa.), 1905-1906; present position, 1906; A. M. Westminster College.



WILLIAM W. TROUP, A. M.,
Associate Professor of Latin and Greek.

A. B. Heidelberg University, 1888; A. M. Heidelberg University, 1891; Professor of Greek and German, Catawba College, N. C., 1888-1892; Professor of Ancient Languages, Carthage College (Ill.), 1892-1906; Professor of Greek and History, Washington College, 1906-1907; University student at Chicago, summer of 1907; Member of Classical Association of Middle West and South; Member of American Philological Association; present position, 1907.

**BENJAMIN WILLIAMS BRIDG-
MAN, A. M.,**

Professor of Physics.

Graduated from Oshkosh (Wis.) State Normal School, 1899; Principal Oakfield High School, 1899-1903; Principal High School, Phillips (Wis.), 1903-1905; Ph. B. University of Wisconsin, 1906; Instructor in Physics at University of Wisconsin, 1906-1908; A. M. University of Wisconsin, 1908; present position, 1908.



OWEN W. MILLS, A. M.,

Professor of Biology and Geology.

A. B. Clark College, 1907; A. M. Clark University, 1908; Principal Bristol High School, Bristol, N. H., 1895-1896; Principal Burbank School, Millbury, Mass., 1896-1904; present position, 1908.

MISS BERTHE MULLER,

Assistant Professor of French and German.

Studied at the "Ecole Superieure" of Vevey, Switzerland; taught French one year, and completed her studies in German at the Schwerdt Institute, Waltershausen, Germany; present position, 1908.





MISS SARAH AINICE PRATT, A. B.,
Dean of Women and Assistant Instructor
in English.

A. B. Elmira College, 1888; Teacher in English and History, Michigan Seminary, 1888-1889; Preceptress of Franklin Academy, 1889-1891; Preceptress and Teacher of English and History, Geneseo Collegiate Institute, 1891-1894; Instructor in English and History, Elgin Academy, 1894-1897; University of Chicago, Graduate student, summer, 1897; Instructor in English, Elgin Academy, 1897-1908; present position as Dean of Women and Assistant in English, 1908.

WILLIAM WILSON CAMPBELL, A. M.,
Director of Music, Pianoforte and Vocal
Culture.

Graduate in Music, Westminster College; A. B. Westminster, 1891; Professor of Classics, Pawnee City (Neb.) Academy, 1891-1892; Director of Music, Nebraska State Institution for the Blind, 1892-1894; Director of Music, Baird College for Young Women, Clinton, Mo., 1894-1898; Director of Music, Trinity University (Texas), 1898-1906; present position, 1906; studied abroad, 1909-1910.



MISS NONA YANTIS, B. S.,
Professor of Pianoforte and Harmony.

B. S. Patton Seminary, 1900; Chicago, 1900-1901; Teacher of Music, Trinity University (Texas), 1901-1906; present position, 1906; studied with Theo. Leschetizky, Vienna, Austria, 1907-1908.

EDWARD FRENCH HEARN,**Assistant in Pianoforte.**

Trinity University, 1903-1906; Westminster College of Music, 1906-1907; present position, 1907.

**MISS LUCIE M. MANLEY,****Director of Art.**

Director of Art, Mansfield Normal School; studied in Elmira College for Women, The Art Students' League of New York, and private study in Boston and Europe; present position, 1908.

JAMES COOPER LAWRENCE, A. B.,**Professor of English.**

A. B. Ohio State University, 1910; Assistant Instructor in English at Westminster, 1910; Professor and head of English Department, 1911.





ELBERT R. MOSES, Ph. B.,
Professor of Public Speaking.

Graduated from Dixon (Ill.) College of Oratory, 1898; from Cummock School of Oratory (Northwestern University), 1900; Student at University of Wooster, 1902-1905; Ph. B. Muskingum College, 1907; Director of Huron College of Expression, 1900-1902; Teacher of Expression and Reading in Summer School of Wooster, 1903-1908; established the Muskingum School of Expression, 1907; Director of Muskingum School of Expression, 1907-1910; present position, 1910.

OSCAR DEWITTE HOLLEN-
BECK, M. S.,

Physical Director and Instructor in Mathematics.

B. S. Colgate University, 1909; M. S. Colgate University, 1910; present position as Physical Director and Instructor in Mathematics, 1910.



MARGARET EARLA MITCHELL, A. B.,
Assistant Instructor in English and
Librarian.

Westminster's Mission

PRESIDENT R. M. RUSSELL, D. D.

A College, like any other institution of society must justify its existence by a definite mission of service. A College does not exist for itself and can make no just demands for either patronage or support on any other grounds than that it is rendering an adequate service to its age. Service is the royal charter of existence, and when this ceases the charter has been revoked.

Westminster has justified her past existence by service. She has graduated 1,548 students, 1,017 men and 531 women. Of these at least 474 have entered the ministry, while more than 250 have served the world as teachers, either at home or in missionary lands. Her graduates have contributed to the strength of all the learned professions, a creditable number becoming the heads of other educational institutions, and many winning eminence as physicians, teachers, lawyers, merchants, farmers and engineers. Westminster has furnished about one-third of the ministry for her own denomination, and is one of the prominent sources of future supply for both the home and foreign field of Christian work. In present equipment the College stands prepared to meet the educational needs of her large synodical constituency, and faces the future with a high hope and a very definite purpose of ministry to world need.

HIGHER EDUCATION: The mission of Westminster is that of higher education. This was the motive for her founding, and is the inspiration of her hopes. In the year 1852, the date of her founding, those seeking higher education were entirely dependent upon institutions supported by the Church or individual beneficence. The High School was not yet a part of the Public School system. Universities supported by the State were not yet a prevailing feature of National life. If young people sought training for professional life the private Academy and the denominational College furnished their only lines of opportunity. The College was therefore born *in due time*. The

men who founded it were wise to discern the needs of their own time and of the future, and so sought to provide the opportunity of education for both sexes for a large scope of country settled by Presbyterians of various hues. Had the energy and sacrifice which entered into the early years of Westminster been continued during all the years of her history it could not now be said to the shame of Western Pennsylvania, as it can be, that there is not one adequately endowed College in all her borders, notwithstanding her multiplied sources of wealth. The principle of protection which has been so strenuously applied in the industrial world has not prevailed in the educational, since large numbers of the well-to-do citizens of all denominations have been content to educate their children as beneficiaries on the large endowments of Eastern Institutions without making any contribution to the support of general education by increasing the strength of those at home. In the face of all this Westminster with other local institutions has maintained a high grade of scholarship, and in the breadth of curriculum and thoroughness of instruction has maintained the interests of higher education.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION: From her very beginning Westminster has emphasized the fact that higher education must be essentially Christian. The promoter of Westminster College, the Rev. George C. Vincent, D. D., was a minister of Mercer County. Most of those connected with the Faculty in the early years were ministers of the Gospel. Dr. James Patterson served as the first President, from 1854 to 1866. Dr. Vincent, the founder, was the first Professor of Greek. Dr. William Findley was for fifteen years associated with Westminster, for the larger part of the time as Professor of Latin. Dr. D. H. A. McLean was Professor of Mathematics from 1852 to 1856, and was succeeded by Dr. W. A. Mehard, who served as Professor of Mathematics and Hebrew for 23 years. The Rev. John W. Harsha was Professor of Latin and English Literature from 1853 to 1856. The first Professor of Natural Sciences was the Rev. David H. Goodwillie serving during 1853-4. Thus from the very earliest days many of the leaders of the Church were members of Westminster's Faculty. In those early days the Westminster Herald, a paper devoted to the principles of faith as held by Associate Presbyterian Church, was edited by the College Faculty, and published ostensibly at New Wilmington, though so large a paper could scarcely have been accommodated by any local press. A copy of this paper, now in the hands of the writer, and dated December 9, 1857, is an interesting revelation of the strong and sober thought with which students and other readers were confronted in early days.

With the passing of time the proportion of ministerial teachers in the Faculty has decreased, it being recognized that many subjects can be best taught by those who have specialized in the direction of their departments. The aim has ever been, however, to maintain a

Faculty of distinctly Christian men and women, who will teach every subject from the viewpoint of the Christian and pervade their departments with an atmosphere of Christian faith. The distinct relation of the College to Christian service was recognized in its founding when the Board of Trustees was originally appointed by the Presbyteries of Ohio and Shenango, belonging to the Associate Synod. When the Associate Church, by union with the Associate Reform Church constituted the United Presbyterian Church in 1858, the College was placed under the care of the first synod of the West, and later under the joint control of the same synod and the synod of Pittsburgh. At the present time the College maintains this same relationship, which should be justified by both a liberal financial support and strong student patronage.

A BROADENING CURRICULUM: At the beginning of Westminster's work, the classical course was the only one attempted, and seems to have been the only one known since in one of the earlier catalogues it is spoken of as the "Scientific or Collegiate Course." In this respect it did not differ from other institutions of its time. While it is still held that Latin and Greek are worthy of prominence or even pre-eminence in laying the foundations of a liberal education, the study of the Sciences and Modern Languages has come to have a large place in the curriculum of Westminster as of other standard institutions. The study of Science had its beginning in Westminster in the work of Prof. J. B. Cummings, of honored memory, who came to the College in 1858, and who for more than 25 years maintained one comprehensive department of Natural Science, accomplishing what he could without laboratories and with a minimum of apparatus. The start of modern development in equipment was made possible by the timely gift of \$500.00 by Miss Pressly, of Allegheny, in the year 1877.

THE DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY: The first differentiation in the realm of Science began with Chemistry in 1878, with Prof. R. O. Graham, a graduate of Amherst College, as Instructor and afterwards Professor of the department. His good services continued until 1887, when he was succeeded for one year by Prof. W. A. Frankboner; for three years by Prof. John A. Swan, now Professor of Chemistry at one year by Prof. Arthur J. Hopkins. In 1894 Prof. Charles Freeman of Monmouth College; for two years by Prof. E. P. Thompson, and for man, Ph. D., a graduate of Allegheny College and graduate student of Johns-Hopkins, was elected as a head of the department, and for 17 years has maintained a high efficiency in its work by his breadth of knowledge, enthusiasm and efficiency as a teacher, with his insistence on the complete fulfillment of every task, Dr. Freeman has made the department peculiarly his own. Work done under his supervision not only commands respect at home, but receives credit abroad in the first educational institutions of the land and in the laboratories of industry where his students serve. The Clark Chemical Laboratory,

erected in 1895 through the generosity of Colonel Clark, is in every way fitted for the high grade of work carried on by the department.

THE DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICS: The Department of Physics, as now existing, is an offshoot from the comprehensive department in Natural Science originally under the care of Professor Cummings. The differentiation which began with Chemistry in 1878 was further extended when the distinctive Department of Physics was instituted in 1884 and Prof. S. R. Thompson, Ph. D., placed at its head. Professor Thompson came to the College with the prestige of a successful career behind him, as Principal of Agricultural College in connection with the State University of Nebraska, and afterwards as State Superintendent of Public Instruction of Nebraska. He came also with sincere love for his Alma Mater and intense enthusiasm for his chosen work. As the crown of his persistent effort came the "Mary Thompson Science Hall," erected in 1893 from funds furnished by himself and according to plans of his own preparation. This commodious building is now furnished with an amount of apparatus that would do credit to larger institutions. On the death of Professor Thompson, in 1896, the work was carried on for two years successively by Prof. R. R. Ramsey and Prof. George C. McKee, and for three years, from 1899-1902, by Prof. I. N. Moore, now the successful head of the same department in the Slippery Rock State Normal School. In 1902, Prof. James Abraham Shott, A. M., took up the work of the department and continued as its efficient head until transferred to the Department of Philosophy and Education in 1910. Professor Shott was graduated from Ohio University and received his Master's Degree at Harvard. His work was characterized by thoroughness and enthusiasm. Few men are as broad in their knowledge and as widely read upon different phases of educational life. This fact secured for him for several years a generous share of work in Philosophy and Education, and resulted in his transfer to the headship of the department bearing that name. Prof. Benjamin W. Bridgman, A. M., from the University of Wisconsin, after one year as the associate of Professor Shott, is now the head of the Department of Physics. Broad in his scholarship, enthusiastic in his teaching, painstaking in laboratory work, and sympathetic with the ambitions of his students, the Department of Physics, under his care, is assured of continued progress along the lines set by the eminent teachers of the past.

THE DEPARTMENT OF BIOLOGY: While Professor Thompson introduced in a definite way the study of Biology, to Professor Shott must be granted the credit of so emphasizing the work as an adjunct of his department as to make necessary the organization of a special department of Biology and the securing of a Professor for its work. As a result of the breadth and intensity of his work, a chair of Biology and Geology was established in the spring of 1906 and Prof. Arthur Day Howard, Ph. D., elected to that chair. Professor Howard was

graduated from Amherst, received his Master's Degree at Northwestern University and his Ph. D. from Harvard. For two years he conducted the work of his department with painstaking care and enthusiasm. Laboratory equipment was greatly enlarged under Dr. Howard, and his reputation as a careful leader in laboratory work established in a large way. Receiving a flattering offer from the University of Washington, his relations with Westminster were terminated.

Dr. Howard was succeeded in September, 1908, by Prof. Owen W. Mills, M. A., a graduate of Clark University, with Master's Degree from the same institution. His preparation for work was secured under the instruction of the eminent Dr. C. F. Hodge of international fame in matters of Biology and Zoology. Under Professor Mills the Biological laboratory has become one of rare completeness, while the character of the work done prepares for the advanced work of the professional schools, and best of all adds a zest to living through the development of powers to observe and appreciate the beauty and wisdom of life functions about us.

MODERN LANGUAGES: The Modern Language courses of Westminster, including French, German and Italian, are of exceptional strength, offering five courses of German, four courses of French, and one in Italian. Training is given by native professional teachers, so that students may expect to have command of the languages studied. Graduates are fitted for modern language work in our High Schools, while those who intend later to study abroad are offered a thorough preparation for any advanced work they may wish to pursue. This department has reached a high standard of excellency under the leadership of Prof. Anna Heyberger, graduate of the Carl-Ferdinand University in Prague.

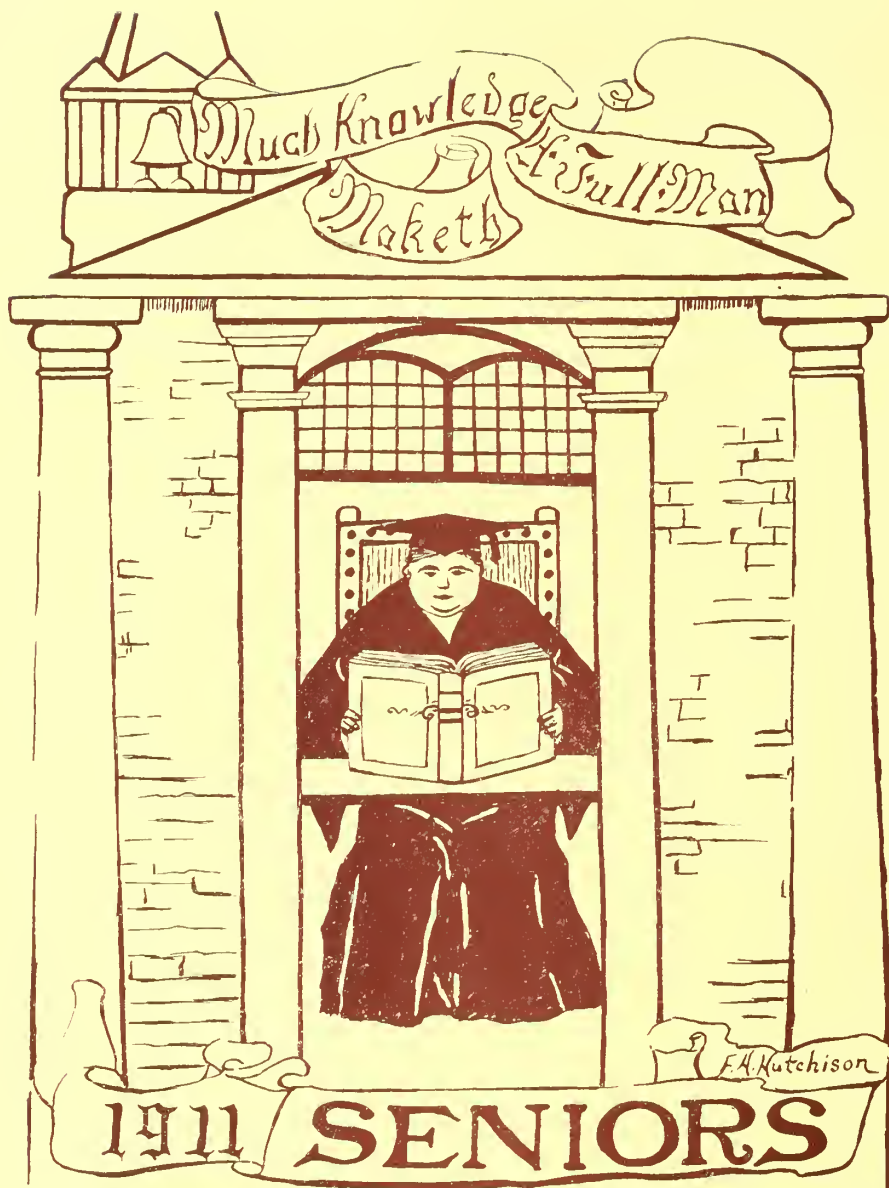
MUSIC AND ART: Space forbids an enlarged description of these two departments which are important features of Westminster life. The School of Music, under the leadership of Director W. W. Campbell, has no superior in the thoroughness and efficiency of its work and the excellence of equipment. The strength of this assertion is a challenge to investigate. Art likewise is being studied along the line of the high ideals set by Miss Hodgens, who for almost twenty years gave her life to the work, Miss Lucy M. Manley being her worthy successor, and in every way fitted for the broad work of the department.

SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION: Public speaking as a feature of the Department of English receives a large emphasis in the work of the College, it being the aim of this department to fit graduates for leadership in public life. Under the direction of Prof. Elbert R. Moses, much attention is given to the preparation and delivery of public discourse, while important inter-collegiate relations are maintained with

other Colleges in both oration and Debating contests. In addition to this a special School of Expression is maintained to fit graduates for platform work as interpreters of literature. Deepening interest reveals that a large success will be attained by this department of College work. Both pulpit and platform will reflect results.

COLLEGE LOCATION: Westminster was founded at a time when one place was about as good as another for a College, since most towns had to be reached by horseback or wagon. The College has suffered much by not being located on a main line of travel. Time is removing this difficulty. Through trains on the Pennsylvania system are now run between Pittsburg, Oil City and Buffalo, thus allowing travelers from North and South to reach Wilmington Junction without change on three trains daily. With a new State road from the village to the Junction the College will be but ten minutes' ride by auto bus from the main line of travel, a distance no longer than that between city universities and their city railroad station, with this advantage that the traveler to Westminster will have his ride through one of the most beautiful valleys of the world rather than through the crowded thoroughfares of the city. In the end, therefore, it will be discovered that Westminster's location is alright and central to the vast population she would serve. In her intellectual, moral and spiritual qualities, as well as material equipment, she is aiming to be the kind of a College that Christian parents should want for their children. The College will do her part toward a great future success. Let the Church in her support do her part as well.

The Classes



Four years, O Seniors in Westminster's halls
 Have brought you to the goal? Ah no, the goal
 Nor is nor was nor shall be gained of man,
 As shifting as the shadow on the snow,
 As fleeting as the restless, wandering wind
 Is that for which men give their lives—the goal!
 Strive on then, Seniors, gladly, nobly strive:
 He never lacks a spur who seeks the goal,
 He is but clay who thinks he finds the goal.



H. RAY SHEAR.

Seniors

COLORS—Red and Black.

YELL—Whang, Bang,
Sis, Boom, Bah,
1911
Rah! Rah! Rah!

President	H. Ray Shear
Vice President	Elizabeth Patterson
Secretary	Grace Schoeller
Treasurer	Lloyd Ruland



A-1 Phillips, B-2 Porter, C-3 Reed, D-4 Ruland, E-5 Schoeller, F-6 Scott, G-7 Shear, H-8 Smith, I-9 Stewart, J-10 Towle, K-11 Wallace, L-12 Warren, M-13 Williamson, N-14 Wright, O-15 Hutchinson, P-16 Lorimer, Q-17 Russell.



A-1 Braham, B-2 Caughey, C-3 Dickey, D-4 Elliott, E-5 Elliott, F-6 Finney,
 G-7 Floyd, H-8 Fulkman, I-9 Graham, J-10 G. Henninger, K-11 M.
 Henninger, L-12 Johnston, M-13 Long, N-14 McKee, O-15 Nair,
 P-16 R. Patterson, Q-17 E. Patterson.

Senior Class Roll

OLIVE BRAHAM	Harrisville, Pa.
FRANK CAUGHEY	Otto, Pa.
WILLIAM DICKEY	Slippery Rock, Pa.
ELIZABETH ELLIOTT	New Wilmington, Pa.
HAROLD ELLIOTT	315 N. 10th St., Cambridge, Ohio
CLARENCE FINNEY	Alexandria, Egypt.
LAVINIA FLOYD	R. D. 4, New Castle, Pa.
CHESTER FULKMAN	New Wilmington, Pa.
PAUL GRAHAM	New Wilmington, Pa.
GENEVIEVE HENNINGER	3123 Butler St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
MARIE HENNINGER	3123 Butler St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
FLORENCE HUTCHISON	New Wilmington, Pa.
MARGARET JOHNSTON	New Wilmington, Pa.
HARRY LONG	Worthington, Pa.
LEROY LORIMER	New Wilmington, Pa.
MARY MCKEE	Coraopolis, Pa.
BERTHA NAIR	New Wilmington, Pa.
ROSE PATERSON	Lawrence, L. I.
ELIZABETH PATTERSON	102 E. Wallace Ave., New Castle, Pa.
GEORGE PHILLIPS	New Wilmington, Pa.
ARTHUR PORTER	Pulaski, Pa.
PAULINE REED	Houston, Pa.
LLOYD RULAND	North Warren, Pa.
ROBERT RUSSELL, JR.	New Wilmington, Pa.
GRACE SCHOELLER	New Wilmington, Pa.
LOUISE SCOTT	Sialkot, North India
RAY SHEAR	Putnam, N. Y.
GULA SMITH	New Wilmington, Pa.
MABEL STEWART	New Wilmington, Pa.
LILLABEL TOWLE	1032 Spring Road, Cleveland, Ohio
EGBERT WALLACE	126 W. 11th St., New York City
ARCHIE WARREN	R. D. 1, Toronto, Ohio.
ADAM WILLIAMSON	68 Taylor Ave., Brockton, Mass.
ALFRED WRIGHT	New Wilmington, Pa.

Senior Class History

Yes, we're Seniors, now. We've attained that place of honor and dignity at the left of the chapel platform. We are privileged to talk learnedly of "Evidences," "Ethics," "Education," and the beauties of Nineteenth Century Prose and Poetry. In our great age we may look back reminiscently to those long-past days

"When we first came on this campus
Freshmen green as green as grass."

Those were gloriously happy days. Every one of them was filled with new experiences, and each small event held a wealth of pleasure for us. We were many in number, but one when there was any question as to class action. Together we stood along the sidelines while our track and football teams won glory for us, and together we rejoiced over the "water color" decorations that celebrated those victories. Then came class parties, our banquet, and a class picnic, all of which helped to make that a happy year.

Joyous and exciting, too, was our Sophomore year. If defeat, or the town constable, overtook us, we endured our fate without a murmur; if victory came, we rejoiced and forgot our former troubles. When we saw, with pleasure, our numerals carved on a huge, granite boulder that glistened in the moonlight as it lay upon the campus, we felt that we had indeed given the College something of which it might be proud. And, even when that same boulder lay mutilated beneath the sod, we did not lose heart, but stayed together, and resolved that our stone should once again see the light of day.

Then, we were Juniors entering upon the responsibility of upper classmen. Our days were filled with the work of hard schedules. Our nights were taken up in guarding a resurrected boulder. We had times of pleasure, too, a class party, a sledload, a picnic, and evenings in the old "gym.," when we sang our song of the "Jolly Juniors" both in victory and defeat.

Later in the spring we buried our boulder (for reasons best known to ourselves) and as it fell with a thud into its grave, we felt that our days of class struggle were almost over, and we were coming into our own as upper classmen.

Yes, we are Seniors. We have cheered as heartily as ever for our football and basket ball men, but we have risen above our class spirit. We have come to be jealous guardians of the fame of "1911" only as it may help to increase the glory of our Alma Mater. As we look forward to the great world into which we are about to enter, we realize how dear our College has become to us, and are determined to do our best for "Our Mother Fair, Westminster."

E. P. '11.



JUST HATCHED.
HASNT SCRATCHED YET, BUT WILL HAVE TO NOW!



*My song is of the Junior Class, the class
That finds its days well filled with college tasks.
Orations, Junior contest, "Argo" plays,
And round of studies make the Juniors' life
A busy life. But knowledge gained from deeds
Well done in former years the Junior aids
To do the thing well, that he finds to do.
And makes him strong for
all the coming years*



JUNIORS



F. A. Hutchison

Junior Class History

September 16, 1908, was a memorable day in the annals of our Alma Mater. It was then that our illustrious class first appeared in the College world. We entered as objects of envy to the Sophomores; of pride to the Juniors, and of wonder to the Seniors.

Soon after our advent, a deep sense of fear seized even the upper classmen and Faculty when our boys raised their green and white flag on the athletic field. Dr. Russell, a great admirer of class banners, hastened from the chapel in great frenzy lest some more fortunate person might precede him in the gaining of this trophy. The following morning we were given some good advice concerning the folly of exposing valuable articles to the abuse of the unappreciative public and were warned of the great disaster which would befall us if we should again indulge in such extravagance.

Although mighty as Hercules we have not been selfish in athletic contests. Realizing that it is becoming to "freshies" to give some prestige to other classmen, we humbly conceded a victory to the Sophomores in the relay race. But as this act of generosity was very ungratefully received by that worthy class we reconsidered the advisability of bestowing more favors upon them and magnificently defeated them in football and basket ball. So expert were our boys in football that five of the "Ws" of that season were given to no less worthy persons than members of our Freshman class and since then Westminster has deemed it wise to choose her captains from the ranks of 1912.

In our second year, feeling that the Freshmen needed some encouragement in their desire for recognition as a class, we gave them the relay race, but, lest they should become overly proud and vain, we took the basket ball game.

As Juniors we defeated the Seniors in a very exciting and, dare I say, amusing football game.

During the spring vacation of our Freshman year there came on the campus, to disturb the quiet and peace of our Alma Mater, a large granite boulder with the engraving: "Sophomore Class, 1911." We could hardly believe that the beloved class of 1911 had risked the dangers of such a hazardous undertaking only in the absence of our class. But the mighty warriors of 1912 were equal to the occasion and, on the first night of our return, they bound the "husky veterans" of 1911 to trees and posts, and afforded them the great privilege and pleasure of watching their stone sink beneath the sod.

The remainder of the year was passed in complete peace— the chief topic of conversation being “the stone” until our picnics appeared on the program. The so-called “umbrella one” especially brought much condemnation from our elders, but to make known a little secret, it has been our firm belief that many of our most severe critics were only jealous because they had not been on a similar expedition, when umbrellas were needed.

On our arrival the next fall we were not surprised to find that the class of 1911 had raised the boulder from its grave and, fearing another onslaught from our class had made it secure on a cement foundation. It was attacked, “tarred and feathered,” covered with earth, and in many ways abused by all the classes. At length the Juniors, now Seniors, became haggard and worn from want of sleep, nightly vigils were fast wasting away their frames, Dutch’s white horse was failing, and the old stone was beginning to show marks of anxiety and care, when, after one dynamite explosion had caused great consternation throughout the village, the Juniors were forced to bury their dear friend. The grave diggers worked hard and long. The girls cast their garlands over their lost companion, the funeral dirge was played, and the College bell tolled, spreading the melancholy news to all the interested world. Whether this stone, like a cat, has nine lives and will arise from the dead, remains to be seen. If, however, it is resurrected, we wish for it a much happier existence in the future than it had in the past.

It was with deep regret that we bade adieu to our sister class last June, but this year we have welcomed one which gives evidence of being as true and loyal as 1910. Now as Juniors, assuming the dignity of upper classmen we have cast aside the pranks of youthful days and plunged into the solemn tasks that lie before us. Psychology and English are our chief interests, James and Shakespeare our closest friends. By our orations we have made ourselves famous.

This is enough of self-assertion. For any further information concerning the wonderful feats and accomplishments of this distinguished class, we refer you to the annals of our Alma Mater, whose existence has been planned solely for the purpose of fostering within its walls these geniuses.

M. P., '12.



JAMES K. STEWART.

COLORS—Orange and Black.

YELL—Katawa, Katawa, Katau, tau, tau,
 Kazula, Kazula, Kazau, zau, zau,
 Katawa, Katau, Kazula, Kazau,
 1912
 Rah! Rah! Rah!

President	James K. Stewart
Vice President	Martha Payne
Secretary	Marie Snodgrass
Treasurer	Edgar J. Clark

JAMES K. STEWART.

Arnold, Pa.

CLASS PRESIDENT.

Up from the South at the break of day,
Bringing to Westminster fresh dismay,
The Sharpsville express with a wild shriek bore,
Like an ice-wagon up to the station door,
A youth who had always loved to grind,
Determined to educate his mind,
But with Commencement four long years away.

He attacks his studies with determined mien,
Outside his room is rarely seen
But scans his books in an effort to gain
Whatever of knowledge they may contain.
His Freshman year fast rolls away
But with Commencement still three years away.

And now we note a gradual change;
One which for him seems rather strange,
For the loved old text-books are allowed to pass
That he may spend his time with a winsome lass.
So the year rolls by "as a watch in the night."
He never remarks the time and its flight,
Till Commencement is but two years away.

Hurrah, hurrah for J. K. Stewart!
Hurrah, hurrah for student and man!
For many high places will bear his name.
(He will doubtless get one to share his fame).
He is striving still with his eyes full of fire.
But, lo! he is nearing his heart's desire--
For Commencement is only a year away.



DAVID EMMET ALTER.
New Wilmington, Pa.

His hair is a light teddy bear, some six feet from the ground. His eyes are blue; his speed,—going some—et longus et altus. He came to us from the balmy lands of Oregon, six long years ago and has since been a loyal member of the "Class of '12." Tho a minister's son, he had won a high reputation as a producer of winter eggs. How he is able to produce such a large crop of "hen-berries" is not known, but it is generally believed that he feeds "profound-discussions-on-sanitation-&-celibacy." This may also account for his hostile attitude toward the gentler sex. His oratorical ability may be attributed to the vocal exercise obtained in calling the chickens. Anyway, he usually gets them and we predict that he will always get what he goes after in life if he keeps on working and striving as he has so far.



DAVID G. ASHTON,
Cambridge, N. Y.

In David, we find a classmate in whom we, and Westminster, can justly be proud, for in all the activities of college life he is an important factor. Ever since he entered our midst, in the fall of 1908, he has been a member of the Varsity football team, and is one of the greatest "punters" ever seen in a Westminster uniform. In track, he is the heavy man of the team, hurling the shot, hammer and discus with such force that he has already shattered two college records. We rely upon him to such an extent in basketball that we could not play without him. He is one of those who create a host of friends by his cheery dispositions and kind actions, and for many reasons is a social favorite. So of him we can truly say:—

Of all good fellows, "Dye"
Is one of the best;
And in the classes high,
He ranks among the rest.



MARTHA BARR,
Prospect, Pa.

Prospect and the Juniors are proud to claim Martha as their distinguished possession. Her cheery laugh and good-natured disposition are the characteristics which win her many friends. No one can have the "blues" when she is around. She is a favorite with all. Miss Pratt likes to have her near, so she exerts her mental telepathy with the result that Martha has a permanent position at the foot of her table. Martha knows all the news; but her "code of honor" is so high that she tells it only to a chosen few, and that under a pledge of secrecy. She has won renown in her junior year by being on the House Committee and Junior Contest.

Her face was of a complexion fair,
And furrowed not with trouble or care.



EDWARD J. CLARK,
Treadwell, N. Y.

When a young man was assigned the pleasant task of writing Ed's life history, that same young man's plea was "Don't write anything about the girls, I want to send a copy to some of my friends." So with your kind permission, we shall drop that touchy subject as something which does not pertain to Ed.

Ed joined us when we were all fresh and good-looking (?). He comes from the Adirondacks and is one of these "New Yorkers" who is always growling about Pennsylvania. Nevertheless, he came here to be educated. We haven't as yet discovered whether he has learned the Pennsylvania graft or not, in his capacity of class treasurer, but if he has, beware of the consequences. Ed is a constant plodder, a bright student, and always busy.



FLORENCE CLEMENTS,
Murraysville, Pa.

About nineteen summers ago, Murraysville, Pa., was made glad by the birth of a smiling, winsome maid, whom we now know as "Clemy." Her early girlhood days were spent in roaming thru the woods and fields on the farm. This accounts for her rugged constitution. Very early in life, Florence showed a talent for music, and desiring the best, she came to Westminster in the Autumn of 1907. She has been a diligent worker in school and among her acquaintances her "Frank" disposition and winning smile have won for her a host of true friends.

And
If Cupid doesn't
Shoot a dart
Through her heart
Ere we part,

Well—
She will graduate with our class whatever happens,
We predict for her a bright future.



LESTER H. CONWAY
New Wilmington, Pa.

Undoubtedly, "Tink" is a man of broad sympathies and many parts. He is a leader along physical, social, and intellectual lines. He can do the quarter in considerably less than a minute. He often laments the fact that time does not permit him to do as much socially as he would like. But we feel that when he becomes a Senior, he will be sufficiently large along that line. His capacities for learning are unlimited and he certainly stands high in all his classes.

Some day "Tink" will be editor-in-chief of a large city daily, and then he shall probably look back on the time when he was the captain of this frail craft.

His smile is rare,
His words are few,
His face is fair,
And he rings true.



MARY CROFT,
E. Liverpool, O.

Mary Croft, our E. Liverpool lass, came to Westminster in the fall of 1907, for the purpose of becoming a musician, but alas such lovely maidens do not often become star musicians. Cupid played such a prominent part in her college course that we feared music would be given a secondary place. However, since "Love" has been graduated, her musical talent has not been neglected. Mary has a smile for every one and her hearty laugh is often heard. She has a kind and a sweet disposition. Her true friendships have won for her many close friends, among those with whom she associates.



KATHERINE GUY,
McKeesport, Pa.

Can any good thing come out of the Tube City? Well, the boys all say that Kate is the girl after their own hearts; and she has the happy faculty of impressing even the staid professors with her scientific turn of mind. She reaches for everything along the line of science that can be found in the curriculum at Westminster. To see Kate in all her glory, one might suppose that her highest ambition was to grace the ball-room. However, her deepest interests lie in athletics, particularly, in field meets, medals being her most cherished treasure. Her "Ouija board" positively affirms that Kate will teach algebra in Braddock High, but from what we know of her heart breaking ability (?) we feel safe in predicting that the "schoolmarm's" frown will not have long to deepen.



A. C. HAMILTON,
Walton, N. Y.

"Ham" is our affectionate name for the grinner from New York. This big boy belongs to a peculiar family of gypsies who spend all the time that they are not working in traveling the roads (mostly the long one). During his Sophomore year he floated out to Monmouth,—due to an unknown force. But he floated back again for three reasons; I, Monmouth went dry; II, he was too far from home; III, (?). For three long years Ham lay still. Now he says, "I am going to cut loose." He seems to be running along sequestered paths which require toll (Towle). Laying aside all jokes, Ham is an all-round student and we are mighty glad that he came back to join the Junior ranks.



FLORENCE HUTCHISON,
New Wilmington, Pa.

Florence is one of our quiet girls. She is a faithful student and enthusiastic in all that she undertakes. Her disposition is cheerful and lovable, and she is always considerate of others.

Altho Florence is a good student she does not believe in all work and her "O, won't that be grand" may be heard whenever any social function is suggested. In art she excels.

Florence is a strong advocate of co-education. This year she has a special liking for New York's (red hair). She expects to teach and we feel sure that the class of 1912 will always be proud of her.



AMY KERR,
Bulger, Pa.

Amy, Webster says, signifies "beloved." Now how he ever found such an appropriate name puzzles us. The only explanation possible is that he had a premonition of the existence of our fair "Amy." The parents too of this attractive little girl, when it came time to christen were surely given divine instruction.

That Amy is an excellent student, goes without saying, but lest some one might think differently, we just thought it best to mention that her grade card is always filled with the first letter of the alphabet and then some. Latin is her specialty and if one would desire to hear fine scansion or an "original" translation of Horace, he should step into Prof. Troup's class-room.

To this quiet, unassuming maiden we have become very much attached and we can say that it is truly shown in her that it is not what one does, but what one is that is the true test of character.



MARGARET KERR,
Bulger, Pa.

In Margaret Hannah Kerr, we find all that should be found in a true college student. Since her entrance in the fall into the class of 1912, she has proven herself a lovable class-mate. Margaret is known by all to be an excellent student and for her work she is always rewarded by receiving either an A or an A+ in her "exams." However, she is not a "grind," for she takes part in every other part of college life. At athletic "doings" she can always be found, cheering for those in whom she is interested. She takes an active part in literary and religious work and has served on the cabinet of the Y. W. C. A. for the past two years. We must not fail to mention the benefit which Margaret reaped from her course in "Public Speaking" for she is among the "chosen few" who were selected for the Junior Oratorical contest. With all her work she keeps up her amiable disposition, which has won for her, here and elsewhere, an innumerable host of friends.



RAYMON M. KISTLER,
Houston, Pa.

Dark is his hair, his eyes are brown,
Tall and broad shouldered, with never a frown.
Born in Washington far away,
There he lived full many a day;
With books for companions, play for delight,
Girls for diversion, and sometimes a fight.

He came to Westminster in 1906
Full of boy's pranks and naughty tricks.
Life was too strenuous, for he was never alone,
"Nerves" was the ailment, so he was sent home.

But now he is with us, with us to stay
With the class of '12 'till his hair grows gray.
Be it Grace, Edythe, Blanche, Ollie, or Dot,
He'll always be true, so it matters not.



WILLIAM MANSELL,
Seattle, Washington.

If Westminster were to choose a man as a representative of her ideal college spirit, she would not err in the selection of "Byl" Mansell. Since the class of '12 organized in the fall of 1908, "Byl" has been a most loyal member. He has honored us in many different phases of college life, and in the classroom he is hard to equal. On the athletic field he plays a leading part. We thought so much of his skill and good old head as a football man that we re-elected him captain of the team. Baseball! Well, we wouldn't get along without him. He makes a great backstop, keeps the pitcher steady, and rattles the batter with his never ceasing line of talk. He has helped on to victory on the basket ball floor, always playing a hard game. In society, he is some boy. Sometimes he makes "Doodles" of them all. Late at night, after he has given his lessons due consideration, we find him at his table with delicate "Crackers" before him to satisfy his hunger before retiring. We surely feel proud of "Old Byl" and may his labors in the wide world be as useful and beneficial to others as they are in the college world.



JOHN R. MANSON,
Rea, R. D., Pa.

In the year 1905, Westminster had the good fortune to place on her prep roll the name of John Ralph Manson, later known as "Jack." Quiet and unpretending though he was, he soon began to make himself felt along many lines of college activity and by the time he reached the Sophomore year he was serving as President of the class and was enjoying many other privileges limited to the few. In the autumn of '10 when "Jack" returned to school he did not find the same attraction that had made the previous year so pleasant. Instead of going to the dormitory he now goes to the post-office. If you don't understand ask "Jack," who is studying electricity, for the definition of the term "Watt."



H. McMURRAY MATTHEWS,
Canonsburg, Pa.

"Red" Matthews, Westminster's speedy miler, is noted for his auburn hair, his ready smile and jolly laughter. A bright student, a loyal friend, and jovial companion, in duty prompt at every call. Monk-like, he was never known to stroll, nor was he ever brought before that committee's awful judgment seat. His favorite study, 'tis said, was girls, not singly, but in battalions; his favorite recreation, Greek, but most of all he loved to sleep.

Lands, he could run,
That little fellow could
And while Grove City just looked on,
Westminster took the lead.



EARL H. McLAIN,
Mount Pleasant, Pa.

"Mac" is one of the illustrious "Imps." He is a great fellow for variety—that is a variety of girls. Though slow, he always gets there. As manager of the Argo, he lies awake at night figuring out how he is ever going to pull "her" through. (That's a joke). But seriously, Mac has the earmarks of a fellow who is going to make good in life. He is a hard and patient plodder and a good student. He is a debater of no mean ability, being one of the members of the college debating team. Whatever Mac follows, we are sure that he will pursue it with the same faithful manner in which he has pursued his studies at Westminster.



WILLIAM HARPER McNAUGHER,
Allegheny, Pa.

In the spring of 1909, "Bill" was graduated from Allegheny High School and, following in the footsteps of his father, came to Westminster to receive his higher education. Bill entered the Freshman class of 1913, but after a year of association with them decided to cast his lot with the class of 1912, with whom he will graduate if "enforced vacations" do not come too frequently.

In the class room, Bill is a bright and shining light. He is an ardent student of the English language, and as soon as the strenuousness of college life permits, will revise Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. As a debater and orator, his marked ability has gained for him a place on Westminster's debating team and also on the Junior contest.

But Bill is also inclined toward co-educational lines. With his affectionate (?) disposition and winning smile, he has become a favorite with the "Hillside" girls, and you can find him there at almost all hours of the night. Bill's further vocation is still undecided, but we believe that he will be running the Allegheny Theological Seminary in a few years.



A. M. MILLIGAN,
Sewickley, Pa.

Down where the Ohio river's flowing,
Long time he lived with those at home
Now he has joined our happy throng
Cheering for Westminster all the time.

First he's unhappy and discouraged,
Couldn't get his classes all arranged.
Now he's settled and progressing,
For he's joined the class of '12.

"Dad" is a student, he is.
Sure he'll make his mark, he claims.
"What do you mean by that?" he says.
Our bright and innocent "brains."



ROBERT J. MITCHELL,
New Wilmington, Pa.

Robert J. Mitchell is one of the few who have the unique distinction of having been with the class since its inception in the preparatory department. He has always been a staunch member and has taken a prominent part in all class affairs—social, educational, and athletic. "Bob" has been a member of the class basket ball team for the past two years, and ran on the fall inter-class relay. He is one of those unassuming and modest—though popular—young men who are found in all walks of life. Last year "Bob" was class treasurer, and many times he suffered severe "Payne" in collecting class dues, not liking to ask a second time. He will always find a hearty welcome in the ranks of '12 and we hope for him a bright future.



MARTHA PAYNE,
Mansfield, O.

Martha, an honor student of the Mansfield High, joined our number in 1908, and ever since has proven a treasure to our class. She is just the sort of a girl of which any school should be proud. Blessed with a happy disposition and good social qualities, she is always ready for any fun in sight, and her vast amount of college spirit and love of athletics is nowhere better displayed than at the game where she had been known to "root herself hoarse." However, she does not neglect the more serious side of college life, but takes unusual interest in Y. W. C. A. work. As a member of the volunteer band, and Y. W. C. A. cabinet, she stands for all that is highest and best in the Christian life of the school. For recreation she delights to spend her spare moments assisting the librarian and we fear that her services are so much appreciated that they may become indispensable to his future happiness.



JAMES RUSSELL,
Mount Pleasant, Pa.

"Jimmy," as he is called, is one of the best men of our class. Following the traditions of his Scottish fathers, he is a hard worker in every sense. To him a flunk is an unknown quantity. At the same time, Jim takes a profound interest in matters of religious import. His laugh is so broad as to remind us of a big parenthesis. In later years, we shall expect to hear of Jim.

"Even though vanquished,

He could argue still."

"And still the wonder grew

That one small head could carry all he knew."



PLAUDA CHRISTINE SCHENCK,
New Kensington, Pa.

Plauda's smile and her kindly way
Have won the hearts of nineteen twelve
She's ever ready day by day,
With all the rest to dig and delve.

Whatever the class may have in view,
She never shirks her part,
To work or play for the white and blue,
She helps with all her heart.

The "Life of David" interests her,
Of course you know the reason why,
And though 'tis said the good die young,
She says, "I'll live until I Dye."

Brilliant, dignified, versatile,
She's pictured for your view,
Plauda's a girl we are proud to know,
A friend, both good and true.



GRACE MARIE SNODGRASS,
New Wilmington, Pa.

Marie came from Jamestown, Pa., to study music at Westminster in the year 1908. She is a faithful music student and is devoting most of her time to her musical talent. She has a beautiful voice and we watch with great faith to the time when she will be a prima donna. She also studies piano, but is most faithful of all to her "Fife." It seems that the music of the "Fife" has more attraction for her than any other musical instrument.

She delights in strolling and banqueting.

Marie has a very lovable and affectionate disposition, and this combined with a strong personality has won for her many friends.



WILLIAM SNODGRASS,
New Wilmington, Pa.

"Bill" entered the ranks of Westminster College as a "Prep" and then joined the class of '12 in its Freshman year. He has always been a loyal member and has worked hard in its interests. In short, Bill works hard at anything that he undertakes. Holding the position of Advertising Manager for the 1912 Argo, he discharges his duties with the utmost care. Bill is one of the many musicians in our Class and plays several kinds of instruments, chief of which is the cornet, the solos upon this instrument being enjoyed by all who hear them. When it comes to organizing an orchestra his ambition never tires, but his temper sometimes gets the better of him. Bill isn't much of a "lady-fusser," but some day he will find his affinity, and that will be a happy day, with a wedding cake to cut.



MELVA E. SNYDER,
Dayton, Ohio.

Melva, or "Schnitter" as she is commonly called, joined our class in its sophomore infancy. She is an all-round "Buckeye." With her healthy rosy complexion, her pleasant countenance, jovial way, and her peculiar accent she has won many friends. She has proved herself a good earnest literary and music student, has taken active part in religious work, and also numbers among those who put out this excellent (?) 1912 Argo. Although she left Miami University at Oxford because Westminster, our Alma Mater, appealed to her so strongly, her heart remained behind. We have no record of her playing "chess," but we do of her singing "songs."



S. E. STEWART,
Redlands, Cal.

Some people are noted for their beauties, some for their charms, but Steele is noted for his feet, consequently the cognomen "Boots." Mental characteristics are sometimes gaged by the outward acts, but it would be cruel to apply this rule in his case. As a workman he has no superior. Freeman says that take it all in all, Steele can smear more dope over a desk than any man he ever knew, while as for apparatus, he has his own peculiar set, for no one else could use them,—that is, what is left of them after he is through with them. Steele has a liking for a S(mack) and is constant. However, laying aside these freakish parts of his makeup, we must admit that he is a worker and deserves a large part somewhere in the world.



CLARA WILLIAMS,
New Wilmington, Pa.

Clara joined our ranks this fall after a year of vacation. She is a worthy product of the New Wilmington High School, having been graduated from that institution in the year of 1906. Because of the loss of her "John" in her Freshman year, she has given up the subject of Latin. In other studies she has ranked high. Keen-sightedness and perseverance are her marked characteristics as a student.

As a friend, she is true and loyal. Her virtues come more and more into prominence as one is thrown into contact with her. Her frank, open nature leads us to put trust and confidence in all her acts and thoughts.



FRANCES KATHRYN WILLIAMS,
New Wilmington, Pa.

The Class of 1912 is proud to own Frances Kathryn as one of its loyal members. Frances, or "Pete," as she is commonly known, has won renown at Westminster as a musician. She does not only possess the art of playing the piano, but she is endowed with a sweet voice. "Pete" was chosen as the pianist for the morning Chapel services, and she accompanied with great skill the melodious voices. At the playing of the Psalms she excels for now she has attained the position of pianist at the Second United Presbyterian Church of New Wilmington.

"Pete" is known to all by her sweet smiling face and her winsome way. She possesses all the characteristics of a lovable disposition and through this she has won a host of true friends.



C. SCOTT WOODS.

E. Palestine, O.

To see "Woodie" is to like him, to know him is to love him, and to us, with whom he has been closely associated for the past three years, he has endeared himself by his jovial disposition and never tiring energy. He has played on the Varsity nine for the last two years, being sadly missed at Fredonia, where he obtained his preparatory training. Next year he will manage the football team through its vicissitudes, and we assure you that he will come off with flying colors. His social side is well developed, having been a constant visitor at the Hillside during his three years' college course. During his Junior year he has looked after the library, and has proved efficient in this as we feel sure he will in all his future undertakings. His chief ambition is to run the mill at home.

*Sophos in Greek means wise.
M-O-R-E spells more.
Now wise is what you ought to be
Thou haughty Sophomore.*



SOPHOMORE

J. B. Sullivan



LAWRENCE FIFE.

COLORS—Blue and Gold.

YELL—One-a-zippa, two-a-zippa, three-a-zippa, zam!

Four-a-zippa, five-a-zippa, don't give a ——

• Hobble-gobble, razzle-dazzle, sis boom bah!

1913, Rah! Rah! Rah!

President	Lawrence Fife
Vice President	Malcolm Parrish
Secretary	Mary Phillips
Treasurer	Edward Daum

The Class of 1913—Sophomores

By way of preamble, we acknowledge frankly that, in spite of our seeming handicap, we, the class of '13, are not fatalists, but, on the contrary, of essentially hopeful disposition, and consequently, liable to the charge of undue optimism in the following discourse. However, gentle reader, we beg of you to take into consideration our truly admirable and praiseworthy character, and judge accordingly.

We have ever been most modest and unassuming—to have seen us on that first night amid the cavernous silence of our dark and desolate rooms would have been to realize that. All the triumphs of a few hours before were forgotten. The wondering and admiring glances which our even-then-apparent, now-universally-recognized, talent won for us went for naught. But the truly great rise above discouragement. We rose, and from that night's experience evolved a principle in the light of which our whole subsequent career must be viewed—the fact that, in college life, one must have diversion.

The very next morning we found it when, the Sophomores having manifested toward the banner, raised by us with commendable class spirit on the athletic field the preceding night an attitude of most unseemly hostility and unbrotherliness, we put them off the field.

This was the beginning of our athletic career. In track we shone as our spectacular relay victory of that year is still a matter of comment. In basket ball, not wishing to monopolize all the honors, we refrained from taking the championship, but made a good, hard fight.

About this time the Sophomores at last began to realize that we really possessed some superior qualities, that we were, indeed, admirably fitted to be a bright and shining example to the student body at large. With philanthropic intent truly surprising, they proceeded, one dark night, to put up posters to that effect. At least we surmise they were to that effect—deeming such testimonials superfluous in a community where our presence is so largely felt, and, moreover, likely to reflect the Sophomores in the light of unseemly and untoward extravagance as well, with thoughtfulness rivaling their own, we effaced the posters before the light of day.

The social functions of our class have been novel and varied—notably, our sled ride to Mercer. You must know that our esteemed

friends, the class of '12, also went to Mercer that night, and you must note once more our class spirit, when, the Sophomore's sleds having been most unfortunately and inadvertantly mislaid, and that worthy class having arisen with loud lamentation and refusing to be comforted, we reached the heights of sublime sacrifice in leaving to them for aid and counsel our most wise and capable "chap." Upon arriving home, our noble action was highly commended by the student body in general. The Faculty even went so far as to express the "limits" of their appreciation in written form, on the strength of which, various members of our class decided to forego, for a year, the pleasures of their first banquet.

Last, but not least, even in our Freshman year we were brilliant stars in our classes. Early in our history we paid out a portion of our patrimony for a collection of thumb-worn text-books—an investment which we found highly profitable, and which we heartily recommend to the present incumbents of our former estate.

The story of our Sophomore year is briefly told. We pause, now and then, to win a relay race, or to issue a poster so profound that not only Freshmen, but upper classmen as well, now keep a copy of it in their rooms as a subject of daily meditation, but in the main our fate is as follows:

"To him, who, in this life of study, holds
Communion with her visible forms (books and faculty), she speaks
An imperious language; for his gayer hours
She payeth him in zeros, and in days
Of delving deep in libraries, and she glides
Into his darker musings
With visions of exams that drive him on
To suicide, ere he is aware."

We would add, however, that fearing for the Freshies and preps, and the welfare of the College in general, should our brilliant example be thus tragically ended, we, the best class ever, hope to survive to still better things as Juniors.

C. B., '13.

1913—Class Roll

ALLISON, CARL F.
BARTLEY, CLARA E.
BLALOCK, RUTH E.
BLEVINS, MARY E.
CLELAND, HENRY S.
COULTER, HARRY G.
CUMMINGS, MARGARET
CUMMINGS, ROBERT W.
CUNNINGHAM, SARAH B.
DAUM, EDWARD A.
DAVIDSON, R. BARTLETT
DUFF, HELEN C.
FIFE, W. LAWRENCE
GRAHAM, LUCY M.
HOON, JOSEPH B.
HOON, MERL R.
HOPE, INEZ A.
JAMESON, LUKE H.

JAMISON, SYLVIA G.
KING, MABEL
KIRKBRIDE, RAYMOND W.
LOGAN, JAMES STEWART
MACK, CAROLYN A.
MARTIN, ADA A.
MERCER, JESSIE F.
NEVIN, LOIS E.
PARISH, MALCOLM M.
PERKINS, MARGARET H.
PHILLIPS, MARY E.
SANKEY, CLAUDE W.
SEITZ, FLORA M.
SHANE, MAURINE
STEWART, J. LEANORD
TURNBALL, JOSEPH R.
WEIDMAN, HELEN L.
WILSON, IRA V.

ZISCHKAU, CLARENCE



FRESH



A big stork brought us
To Westminster Halls
But did not protect us
From numerous falls

Yet we've had a good time
While we have been here
And this is the bestest
Time of the year

For into the Argo
Where it can be seen
Is a page for the class
Of nineteen fourteen
G.E.H.

1914



DANIEL PHYTHON.

COLORS—Green and White.

YELL—Boom-cheeka-Boom, Boom-cheeka-Boom.
 Boom-Chicka-Richa, Chicka-Boom, Boom, Boom.
 Te He, He, Haw! Haw! Haw.

1 9 1 4

Rah! Rah! Rah!

President	Daniel Phythyon
Vice President	Frank Andrews
Secretary	Mary Wright
Treasurer	Ralph Christie

Freshman History

CHAPTER I. On the fourteenth of September, 1910, we, the members of the class of 1911, were seated in our allotted section in the chapel, where we listened with awe to the introduction of the various Faculty members. Perhaps, to the upper classmen, we may have appeared somewhat timid and youthful, but unlike the average Freshman, we soon overcame all appearance of verdancy and embarrassment.

CHAPTER II. The class organized on October the third with thirty-seven members. We soon discovered, however, that what we lacked in quantity we made up in quality. Early in the morning of September the nineteenth the flag rush took place. The bravery with which our flag was defended from the terrible attacks of the class of 1913 proved that the name of our class would some day gain admittance to the Hall of Fame.

CHAPTER III. By this time the Sophomores were well aware of our strength and ability. As a result, they became so badly frightened that they would not accept our challenge to a football game. Instead, knowing that their strength lay in their running ability, they challenged us to a relay race, which we very pluckily accepted. But we had never been accustomed to retreat from an enemy. From the beginning the Freshmen were in the rear, taking the position of the pursuer. After a hard struggle we were defeated.

CHAPTER IV. The Sophomores decided that a little fatherly advice would be very appropriate for us, so one morning we awakened to find the town covered with large, green and white posters with the usual advice to Freshmen. These were quickly destroyed before anyone saw them.

CHAPTER V. Thus closes our class history for the present. We hope we have not been too boastful, but it can easily be seen how eminent we really are. If in the future the classes will look up to us as their ideal and will follow in the footsteps of this class, theirs, too, will be a glorious history.

M. W., '11.

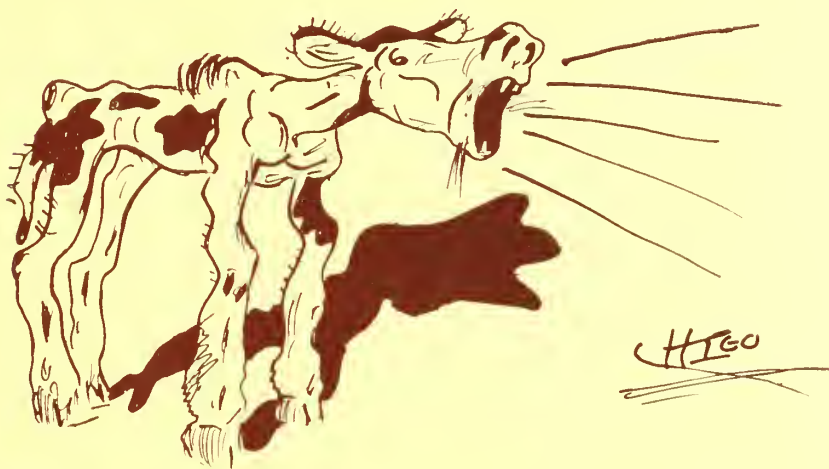
1914—Class Roll

aKinS, edith
 'aw Nuy'atj 'sAwjapue
 bU'chanaN, Margaret
 crosieR, paul
 caughey, john e.
 'c 'xay, 'LLethop
 fOOte, helEn
 sgnitsaH, uluL, j.
 'm Huth'm, Ruth m.
 Hunter, Elizabeth J.
 HutchinsoN, aU'Sta e.
 relliM, ral'ph r.
 'f pau'wpa Nuum
 m'Clure, jaMes a.
 MeccoNNell, willA
 me'eChRon, deWitt
 NeisoN, MargarET
 Phythyon, John
 russeLL, j'An e w.
 marle steWart
 'b wil'Son, r'Alph b.
 WighT, Mary e
 YeTPer, rUth s.
 Zahmizer, NoRa

aRRas, EleaNor e
 baRR, kaTHryn
 'm chris'le, ral'ph m.
 'm Couther, and'reW s.
 D'AMbach, eArL
 'm Hamilt'on, Helen
 hammonD, maRy a.
 gniK, nhøj a.
 'm Lewis, j'ean a.
 'm 's'ge'ss'eb, s'NoL
 m'Gill, robErT j.
 miNteer, joseph m.
 'm 'mOore, wa'l C.
 m'CrackeN HElen
 'm McfaBDen, labal g.
 McMurray, JOseph h.
 retrol', divaD d.
 randolPH, LLoyd e.
 schenCK, cyRil f.
 schoeller, dorcas
 'm Vincent GeoRge s.
 wa'lker, sa'lA e.
 wRighT, alvA f.
 WRight, MarY.



EVOLUTION OF A FRESHMAN



PREPS.

Preparatory History

Everything that has ever existed has had a small beginning. The human race at one time numbered but two souls. Most great men have risen from places of obscurity. All things cannot be great; it requires the small, insignificant things to make the large things appear large. Neither can all men be great, for it takes the common people to make the great man appear great: so in this world today we have Preps as well as Seniors.

Nothing is too small to be useful and even we have a work to accomplish and now we are getting ready for this work, whatever it may be.

We found our way to this institution. No one ever thought of us or were expecting anything unusual; but, one pleasant morning in September we were on the scene of action springing up as it were like a mushroom in the night. Inheriting somewhat of the spirit of John Smith (the Captain) it was impossible to keep us in obscurity very long. Already more than once we have made our professors sit up and take notice in wide-eyed amazement at the things we did not know.

That we were an extraordinary remarkable class was evinced by our appearance. It was remarkable in our girls that their small heads could carry the hats they wore. The most prominent feature of the boys was their ability to do the standing broad grin, which was almost as broad as the hats worn by the gentler ones.

Not only in appearance are we far above the ordinary, but in the field of athletics we have shown an aptness that is remarkable. The phenomenal record made by the football team was largely to be attributed to us, for not only did we play fast ball, but our presence on the side lines was an inspiration that sent the team through to victory.

Also we are mental gymnasts. Upon our arrival within these classic walls we showed marvelous abilities for debating, far exceeding our professor's highest expectations.

Realizing our great possibilities if developed under the most propitious surroundings, the upper classmen were very kind and considerate of us. While we were still young and timid they often willingly condescended to accompany us on quiet strolls over the surrounding country, after closing hours, to point out (it may have been) a bit of picturesque scenery or to test our abilities along new lines, or to demonstrate some of the twentieth century inventions. For these many kindnesses our hearts go out to our benefactors.

Not only here did we attract attention, but shortly after our arrival John D. sent his representative to look over our surroundings. He was satisfied, however, that a College with such a perspicacious collection in the nursery was well equipped for the future. Later events proved this; for not long after our College received a gift of two hundred thousand dollars (\$200,000), with another two hundred thousand as good as subscribed.

This is the age of the extraordinary and we are no exception to the rule. We will say it now, so that when it comes to pass no one will need to be unduly surprised: That when our plastic minds are sufficiently developed and we enter the regular College classes—*paragorically speaking—there will be something doing.* This, together with the completion of the proposed electric road, will bring about that day to which the Alumni of this institution have been looking, *The Day of Greater Westminster.*

Prep Historian, 1920 A. D.





ORATORY

The Art of Speech at Westminster

Westminster College has placed herself in the ranks with the larger institutions of the country by introducing, at the beginning of this year, comprehensive courses in the Art of Speech. A professorship has been established and a separate department created, which has for its aim a harmonious blending of the work with that of the Department of English. Adequate courses in Public Address, Elements of Speech, Argumentation and Debate, Oration Construction, Dramatic Expression and Bible Reading are now a part of the College Curriculum.

The School of Expression

Owing to the increased demand for teachers of Public Speaking and Public Interpreters of Literature, the College authorities deemed it wise to establish a school of expression in connection with the Department of Public Speaking. Many reasons could be offered why a School of Expression should be affiliated with a College of Liberal Arts, foremost among these is a good, healthy collegiate atmosphere, giving to the professional student the opportunity of having a part in the activity of college life and entering the numerous local and inter-collegiate oratorical and debating contests.

A two-years' course has been outlined, covering every possible phase of the art of speech. Students of good moral standing, having a High School education, or its equivalent, are admitted into the diploma courses. One hundred and forty private lessons are features of the school.

A Retrospect

The work of the first year, in general, has been one of organization. The first problem which was met and solved was the writing of a new and adequate Public Speaking Constitution, centering the administrative work in a Board of Directors, composed of representatives from the four Literary Societies, including the Professor of Public Speaking.

The Literary Societies underwent some changes, both in program and supervision. An added interest in the Department of Public Speaking will naturally increase the interest in Literary Society work, for the Public Speaking class room is but preparatory to the practical work of the Society Hall.

Inter-collegiate debates have been secured and the inter-collegiate debating system adopted. The University of Pittsburg, University of Wooster, and Juniata College are among the schools to be met this year in forensic battle. Eight men are selected by the preliminary system to defend Westminster's honor and if hard work and enthusiasm count for anything, Westminster should emerge from the conflict with three victories.

In oratory we won, by virtue of literary merit, a representation in the Pennsylvania Inter-Collegiate Peace Association.

The Future

The opening of the first semester of 1911 should see the work of the Department and School in a more settled state; and with the added equipment which we expect, of studio's practice rooms, a library room, and a debating council room, Westminster should be prepared to offer thoroughness of work in the Art of Speech found in but few schools of the East.

The Peace Contest

Of our success in this we should be justly proud. When we consider that at Dickinson were gathered the pick of the orators of the State, and our representative, William Dickey, sustained the reputation of the College in so great a contest, and so ably did his part, we could ask for nothing better. His oration entitled "The Rusted Scabbard," was selected as one of the six best orations submitted by the different persons from their respective schools. Although he did not take the first place, he ranked among the highest, and should be accorded due recognition for his splendid work and the excellency of his production. The contest was held at Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa., on Feb. 23, and was of a high order. Mr. Dickey has the appreciation of the student body and all for his magnificent work and should feel satisfied with his endeavor along this line.



A.C. WILLIAMSON.



L.S. RULAND.



R.M. KISTLER.



J. K. STEWART.

Affirmative Debaters

Westminster's Debates

WOOSTER-JUNIATIA-WESTMINSTER DEBATE.

Within the past year a new phase of debating has been undertaken, and bids fair to be recorded in the annals of Westminster as a complete success. Heretofore only one debate was held annually, with Geneva, our two-man team sustaining their respective side. But this year a triangular debate will be held with Juniata and Wooster, on April 13. Our affirmative team will debate with Wooster at home, while the negative will go to Huntington, Pa., to uphold their side with Juniata. These debates should be interesting and should the final results be in Westminster's favor, it will add greatly to her reputation along this line. These two schools have been victorious in all their debates during the previous year, and Juniata holds an untarnished record for the past seven years against such schools as Swarthmore, Buchnell, and Penn State.

The question to be debated is, "Resolved, that an income tax should be imposed by the Federal Government, not apportioned among the States according to population" (Constitutionality conceded). The affirmative team consists of A. C. Williamson, Lloyd S. Ruland, R. M. Kistler and J. K. Stewart. Great things are expected of this team and a victory would not be surprising, especially as A. C. Williamson and Lloyd Ruland have had several years of experience along this line, and with the others have taken up the work with an earnestness which shows that they will not easily be outclassed.

The negative team are Steele Stewart, E. H. McLain, R. Miller and William McNaugher. The ease with which they sustain their side of the question and refute the arguments of the affirmative in the debating council shows that they are quite capable of upholding their own against Juniata, and a victory is expected. The entire debate squad are receiving instruction daily under Prof. E. R. Moses, and should find themselves at the required time well drilled and well informed upon all necessary points. We feel that Westminster will be well represented in both contests, and that great honor should be bestowed upon those who have taken it upon themselves to represent our Alma Mater in this field.

DEBATE WITH THE UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURG.

From the two above teams there will be chosen four men who will represent Westminster in her debate with the University of Pittsburg, which has been arranged and which should prove of interest to the whole College community. Pitt ranks high in this line of literary work, and a hard battle is expected, but we feel confident and certain that we have in these two teams men who are capable of taking their own part (and more) in any argument, and who, when the time comes, will give Pitt one of the greatest debates she has ever contested, and with the talent that we have in these men, we would be not at all surprised if they should win the decision. We feel certain that the school will all agree with us when we say that Westminster is being represented by those who are most capable of doing so and who, if anyone can, will bring the wreath of victory home to crown old Westminster.



S. F. STEWART.



W. M. McNAUGHER.



RALPH MILLER.



E. H. McLAIN.

Preliminary Oratorical Contest

The preliminary oratorical contestants are: Adelphe—R. H. Elliott, E. G. Wallace and LeRoy Lorimer; Philomath—R. M. Russell, Jr., Edward A. Daum and D. G. Ashton. The contest will be held in the last week of April, and the winner of this shall represent Westminster in the Tri-State Oratorical contest. This is one of the interesting features of Westminster's life, and one to which all look with great hopes of victory, for in this line Westminster easily excels, having won first place four times and second several, and is now at the top, far ahead of the other colleges. The others in this Tri-State contest are Geneva, Allegheny, Thiel, Waynesburg, Bethany, and Muskingum, where the contest will be held. We have always been well represented on this contest and we are sure that any of the above named will do their best in the interests of the blue and white.

Junior Contest

An annual event of interest to Juniors, and perhaps to others, is the Junior Contest, held in the latter part of the month of May. Those who will participate are the Misses Martha Barr, Margaret Kerr, Plauda Schenck and Martha Payne, and Messrs. William McNaugher, James Russell, Emmet Alter and Lester Conway. The contestants this year were chosen from those giving Junior orations on an entirely different basis than formerly. Instead of the entire Faculty deciding who should take part, three judges—Prof. J. D. Barr, E. L. Beck and J. O. Campbell—were appointed to grade the speakers on the ranking system. The four ladies and four gentlemen receiving the highest grades under this system were entitled to a place on the contest. Orations shall be given by all, both ladies and gentlemen, another change from previous years. Those who have secured the right to contest should feel highly honored in being thus chosen and should try to make their productions of interest to all.



Merchant of Venice

The Merchant of Venice

On Friday evening, Feb. 10, in the College chapel, the class in dramatic expression presented Shakespeare's comedy, "The Merchant of Venice," to a very appreciative and enthusiastic audience. The chapel was packed to its utmost capacity and many were turned away. The very fact that many requested that the play be repeated on the following evening speaks well for its presentation. It was the consensus of opinion that it was one of the best performances ever given by college talent. The class was somewhat hampered by the absence of scenery. Nevertheless this was mostly overcome by the costumes, which were the finest that could be procured in this country.

Every member played at least two separate rôles, thus making it more difficult as well as more instructive to the class. The character was given as two distinct types of the Jew. In the first two acts he was presented as a grasping, selfish, low-down man; in the third and fourth, as a rich, proud and intellectual member of his race.

The class in Dramatic Expression is under the direction of Prof. Elbert Moses, Dean of the School of Expression. It is a Senior and Junior elective and runs throughout the first semester. Next year Professor Moses expects to stage, "She Stoops to Conquer."

PERSONNEL.

ACT I

Shylock.....Mr. J. K. Stewart
 AntonioMr. Kistler
 BassanioMr. Williamson
 GratianoMr. Dickey
 LorenzoMr. Warren
 SolanioMr. Daum
 SalarinoMr. J. R. Russell
 BalthazarMr. Shear
 PortiaMiss Schoeller
 NerissaMiss Smith

ACT II

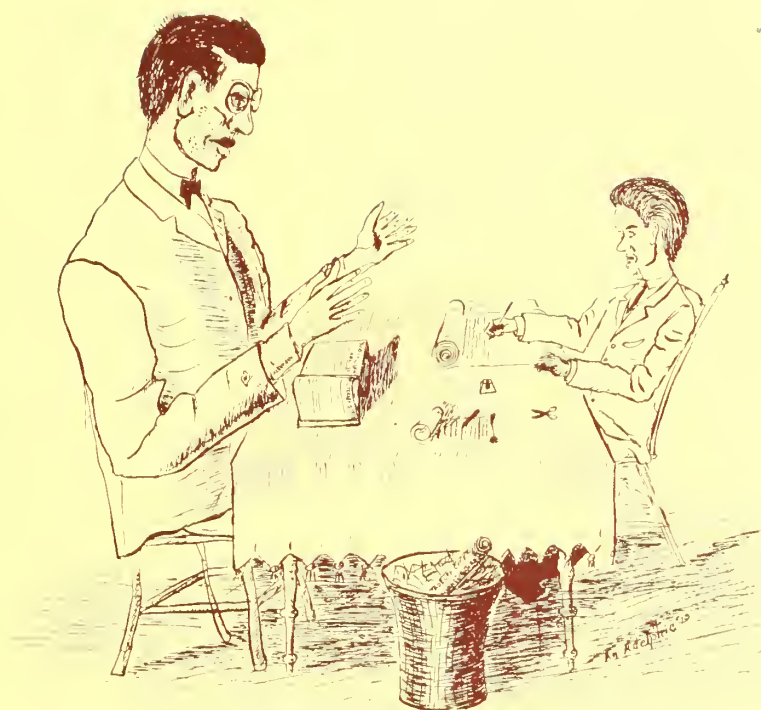
ShylockMr. Stewart
 BassanioMr. Williamson
 GratianoMr. Dickey
 LauncelotMr. Russell
 GobboMr. Warren
 SolanioMr. Shear
 SalarinoMr. Kistler
 LorenzoMr. Daum
 JessicaMiss Smith

ACT III

ShylockMr. Williamson
 BassanioMr. Kistler
 AntonioMr. Shear
 GratianoMr. Dickey
 LorenzoMr. Daum
 SolanioMr. Warren
 SalarinoMr. Russell
 JailerMr. Ruland
 TubalMr. Stewart
 LeonardoMiss Schoeller
 PortiaMiss Braham
 NerissaMiss Nair

ACT IV

ShylockMr. Williamson
 BassanioMr. Kistler
 AntonioMr. Shear
 GratianoMr. Daum
 DukeMr. Stewart
 SolanioMr. Russell
 SalarinoMr. Warren
 PortiaMiss Braham
 NerissaMiss Nair



ADELPHIC CONSTITUTION GETS REVISED(?)



"This I hold to be the great need of Education in the United States, the devoting of a much larger proportion of the total school time to the training of the eye, the ear, and the hand."—Ex. Pres. Eliot.

Perhaps no other department of Westminster has increased so much in number and in interest during the past year as the Department of Art. The attendance has been almost doubled and good work is being done.

It is the design of this department to provide training for those who wish to make a profession of art and also to afford opportunity to those who, while pursuing the regular course of study in the College, wish to devote a part of their time to this interesting subject. The courses afforded include elementary principles of drawing and perspective in pencil; drawing in charcoal and crayon from the antique; painting in water color, from flowers and still life; outdoor sketching, painting in oils from still life and nature and china painting.

The studios, which are located on the third floor of the main building, are large, well-lighted rooms. All necessary equipment of easels, casts from the antique, still life models and firing kiln are provided. An extensive course in The History of Art, embracing architecture, sculpture, and painting, is open both to the College and art students. This class, together with all the art students, is given an opportunity to visit the international exhibition of art at the Carnegie Galleries of Pittsburg.

At the end of each semester an exhibition of the students' work is held.

Miss Manley, the director, has proved her own ability as an artist and also her skill as a teacher during the three years she has had charge of this department. Original work is always sought after in the student, and copy work discouraged.

Westminster now has a good art department, well established and it is hoped that it will continue to grow.

G. H., '12.



St CECILIA ^{by} DONATELLO



WESTMINSTER COLLEGE OF MUSIC.



Westminster College of Music

The College of Music is one of the several very active departments of Westminster College. It is located at the Southwest corner of the College campus, where it is convenient to both the main buildings of the College and the "Hillside" (the home of the young women of the College). Students of the Literary Department can go to the College of Music at the end of any period for work in the Music Department without losing any time going from one building to the other, and it is equally convenient for the student of music to take work in the several departments of the College, located as it is, on the main avenue from the College to the Hillside.

The musical faculty is composed of a group of prominent musicians, who are well known for their excellent work as performers and teachers. The training of these instructors has been under the greatest American and European music masters. When additional teaching force is needed, the utmost care is taken in the selection of those who have had not only the proper training, but who possess the qualifications of teachers, and who have proved their ability as such by several years of active experience.

The home of the Conservatory is a large, two-story building, fifty by one hundred and thirty-eight feet. It contains six studios, twenty-seven practice rooms, piano ensemble room, harmony room with blackboard, library, reception room, and a recital hall seating approximately one hundred and fifty people. The walls separating the various rooms are practically sound proof, so that the practicing in one room does not disturb the student in either of the adjoining rooms. Each room has two windows, so that it is well lighted and well ventilated. The building is most admirably appointed for the work, and has all the modern conveniences, such as steam heat, electric lights, and telephone system throughout the building.

No College of Music can boast of an equipment superior to that of Westminster. There are in this department three new Steinway Grand pianos, two new Mehlin Grands, and one new Chickering Grand. For practice instruments, the department is fully supplied with *Lauter* pianos just received this year from the factory. These

instruments are of exceptionally high quality, and are fitted with the best grade of Wessell, Nickel, and Gross action. This insures the student the highest proficiency in piano action for his daily practice. A two-manual organ with pedal attachment, operated with water motor, is used by the students in the study of pipe-organ. Every modern appliance for the furthering of the department and its efficient work has been placed in the building.

The various courses offered by this department parallel, in breadth and thoroughness, the courses of study offered in the largest and strongest schools for music study in both America and Europe. Complete curriculums are laid down, beginning with the rudiments of music and extending through the artists' course. At present this department is offering special work in piano playing, singing, pipe-organ, violin playing, and musical composition. Large classes are organized each year for the study of sight singing, piano sight playing, chorus reading, and the study of the history of music. These last named classes are offered free of charge to all regular students of the department.

The student in Westminster College of Music has not only the advantage of practicing on a high grade instrument (an advantage not found in similar institutions), and of lessons under eminent instructors, but he has the opportunity of hearing the work of the other students both in lesson and in recital. He has ample opportunities for performing himself in some of the many recitals given by the department during the year. His acquaintance with musical literature is much wider than it could possibly be under different environments.

Each year some of the most prominent artists on the public platform, both players and singers, are brought to Westminster for recitals, thereby offering to the students of this school the opportunity of hearing the great and world-renowned artists of the day. In this way the students in Westminster have an equal opportunity with students in large cities.

The attendance in this department has been one of gradual growth under the present organization. Last year the total enrollment reached the number of one hundred and forty-one. It is expected that this enrollment will double the number within the next few years.



DIRECTOR'S STUDIO.

WESTMINSTER

Moderato

inf

Hail hail to thee, our King, our true west-min-ster, Thy

Sons thy name with rever-ent hearts great while rings our song with:

in the sa-cred portals, freshen-ers we bring and lay them at thy feet

Long may the King of Kings, our King, our King, our King, our King

han-ner white and blue! Halls of our fa-ther's home of hal-lowed

mem-ries, Our Al-mighty Ma-ter, glo-ri-ous, grand and true!

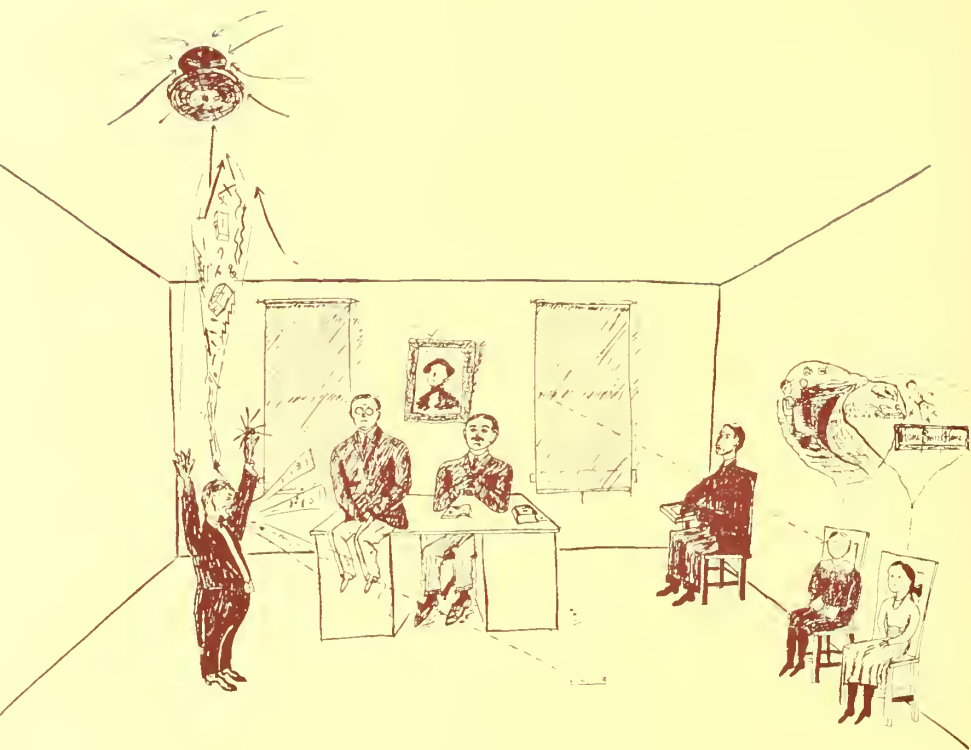
ff *res* *res* *res* *res*



WESTMINSTER ORCHESTRA.

Back Row (left to right)—Jackson, L. Stewart, Williamson, Snodgrass.
Weigle.

Front Row—Manson, Mitchell, Cummings, Zischkau, Miller.



Ever been there?

Discipline Committee

College Publications

The Argo.

The Holcad.

The Hand Book.

The Bulletin.

The Argo

The Argo, Westminster's college annual, was first published in 1904, by the Senior Class, to whom belongs the credit of originating and carrying out what was then a hazardous undertaking. Several times the staff encountered discouragements and difficulties that would have overcome others, but lured on by the hope of success, and the desire to establish what was to them an essential of college life, they carried their venture through, and we have in our volumes of Argos the result of their labors, which show that, although financially it was a failure, they were entirely capable of publishing such a book.

In hoping to see Volume II appear the next year, published by the class of '05, they were sadly disappointed, for this class, thinking of the '04 staff's difficulties, gave up the attempt, and left nothing to be placed on the shelves of the college library. However, the class of '06, after '05 had quit, decided to publish the annual in the junior year, and with this purpose in view, elected a staff and took up the work. They met with similar difficulties and discouragements, but finally succeeded in placing their book in the hands of the public, and student body, a credit to their class.

From this time on, the Argo has been published by the Junior class, this being the eighth year of its appearance. Each year it has increased in size and has excelled in all lines. It is a book of which Westminster and her alumni can well be proud, and which is, no doubt, now one of the annual events of the Junior class.

Our class has chosen those whom they think will conduct the present venture in a successful way and who will do their best in producing a book representative of the class of '12 and the school in general and which we hope will be all that is expected in this line.

The staff of all former Argos, who have been a credit to their respective classes are given below.

1904.

Leigh Alexander, Editor-in-Chief.
 Ethel Nesbit, Assistant Editor.
 Audley Stewart, Associate Editor.
 Helen Byers, Associate Editor.
 Frederick Warnock, Business Manager.
 Benjamin Graham, Assistant Business Manager.

1906.

R. S. McCown, Editor.
 Lucile Nevin, Assistant.
 W. U. Irons, Business Manager.

W. F. Christie, Assistant Business Manager.
G. L. Cochran, Associate Editor.
Jane Douthett, Assistant Associate Editor.

1907.

J. Frank Shrader, Editor-in-Chief.
J. Willard Acheson, Associate Editor.
Nellie McAuley, Literary Editor.
Elizabeth Donaldson, Associate Literary Editor.
W. E. Brown and Martha McMillan, Art Editors.
Robert F. Galbreath, Business Manager.
Harry A. Cannon, Associate Business Manager.

1908.

J. Clark Bell, Editor-in-Chief.
Emily Redmond, Assistant Editor.
Ada C. Park, Literary Editor.
Abel Henderson, Assistant Literary Editor.
S. Martin Jamison, Business Manager.
William N. Goehring, Assistant Business Manager.
D. Fuller Stewart, Artist.

1909.

John C. Heinrich, Editor-in-Chief.
Sara Emily Matthews, Assistant Editor.
David Margaret Finney, Literary Editor.
Chester H. Elliott, Assistant Literary Editor.
Clyde C. Hartford, Artist.
D. Clyde Hankey, Business Manager.
Paul J. Simison, Assistant Business Manager.

1910.

F. E. Sturgeon, Editor-in-Chief.
Louise Getty, Assistant Editor.
C. W. McNary, Literary Editor.
Bess S. Ferver, Assistant Literary Editor.
Alice C. McCrory, Art Editor.
J. C. Young, Business Manager.
R. M. Gilkey, Assistant Business Manager.

1911.

Adam C. Williamson, Editor-in-Chief.
Elizabeth Patterson, Assistant Editor.
Olive Braham, Literary Editor.
Ray Shear, Assistant Literary Editor.
Clarence Finney, Art Editor.
Harold Elliott, Business Manager.
Robert Russell, Jr., Advertising Manager.

The Holcad

The Holcad is published monthly, during the school year, for the students and alumni of Westminster and therefore is recognized as the official organ of the school. The editorial staff is chosen by the Faculty and is given entire charge of editing and publishing the paper.

The first issue of the Holcad appeared in June 1884, and from that time until October 1887, it was published as a semi-monthly paper. The editors, believing that an enlarged and improved paper, would be more worthy of the college, changed the paper to a monthly publication with the first issue of the third year. Since that time the paper has appeared as a monthly and, for the most part, has maintained a standard of which the staffs are proud.

The motive which led to the establishment of the Holcad was the advancement of all that pertained to the welfare of the College. This continues to be the primary aim of the paper. To accomplish this motive the Holcad must necessarily fill a three-fold place: First, it must be of such a character as to bring together the undergraduate world of the school, the alumni body and the circle of friends of the College into harmonious co-operation. Second, it must be fearless but fair in its editing upon all questions and accordingly act as a mediator between the students and the Faculty. Third, it must have a literary standard that will call forth the ambition of students of literary ability to write for publication. The members of the staff alone are not able to accomplish these things. They must be the leaders, but the support of the students and alumni always mark the degree of success achieved.

The editorial staff for the year ending February, 1911, was as follows:

Editor-in-chief	R. Harold Elliott, '11
	H. Ray Shear, '11
Literary Editors	Olive Braham, '11
	Lara Bartley, '13
Social Editor	C. Scott Woods, '12
Alumni and Personal.....	Margaret Kerr, '12
Music and Art.....	Martha Payne, '12
College World and Exchange....	Elizabeth Patterson, '11
Athletic Editor	G. Egbert Wallace, '11
Business Manager	Alfred E. Wright, '11

R. H. E., '11

The Y. M. C. A. Handbook

The handbook is published yearly by the Young Men's Christian Association of the College. It is printed with the purpose of giving an insight into college requirements and benefits, and is especially instructive to new students. The information in this book is of inestimable value and covers all phases of college work, laying emphasis upon the religious work of the school and extending to all an invitation to join one of the Christian Associations and receive the benefits thereof. It is a book of about thirty-two pages, and its annual appearance is always eagerly awaited.

The College Bulletin

This is the official information bureau of the school and is issued quarterly. The issue of June is enlarged and is a book of one hundred or more pages, while the other three are of smaller number. In each issue special stress is laid upon one department of college work, and contains an article written by the respective professor. The June issue is the regular catalogue, which contains the registry of students and an outline of the work for the following year. It also contains all the rules and regulations of the school, along with other kinds of information. It is published with this aim solely in view, and is, indeed, a needed publication for the College.



The Argo Staff Meeting

Of all the trials and tribulations, of all the doleful afflictions which weigh down upon the student's overworked and overburdened brains, none are so heavy, none so strenuous and exacting as the burdens of the Argo staff. They whiten the hair and wrinkle the brow as nothing else can do; not even when one faces the stern, silent and unsympathetic Discipline Committee. Talk about patience! Why the patience of Job was nothing as compared with the submissive resignation which they must possess. The sailors of former years who have pushed their frail craft out upon the sea of public opinion can really testify to this sad truth. The following is a bi-monthly occurrence at the staff meeting.

The meeting is called at seven o'clock. Just at the stroke of seven, in walks the editor-in-chief. He looks around the room, but he stands alone. Gritting his teeth between words he sits down. He does not have long to wait, for the Art Editor soon steps in, all wreathed in smiles, ready to apologize for her tardiness.

"Why-er-I thought that I was late. Where is the rest?"

"Sit down." Silence.

In fifteen minutes the door flies open and the two assistants appear to break the silent monotony. A smile begins to play around the editor's mouth.

"I hope we are not late, are we?" smiled the assistant editor.

"No."

"Well of all things, where's the manager? Isn't that literary editor here yet? What do you suppose that advertising manager is doing, anyhow? What time is it?" came in a quick torrent from the assistant editor. She was angry.

"Patience, dear, patience. They have probably forgotten all about the meeting. Now girls in order to while away an hour or so, what say you to a game of dominoes?" said the editor.

This seemed to strike their fancies and so they soon became lost in the intricacies of the latest game. They had played for about half an hour when footsteps were heard outside and the sound of laughter struck their ears. The door burst open and there stood the three delinquents, smiling.

"You're late," growled the editor.

"What do you think we are? Here you are an hour late and so much to do," was the cheerful greeting of the assistant editor.

The assistant literary editor only smiled. She was content now. The editor didn't dare to trust himself to words. But he looked volumes.

"Meeting come to order. The art editor will now describe her drawings."

Florence takes the floor. Conway faces the wall. Kate seats herself on the desk while Melya smiles from her chair. McLain and Snodgrass get back in a dark corner and discuss how much of a "hand out" they should ask from John D. while Stewart impatiently walks the floor. So goes it.

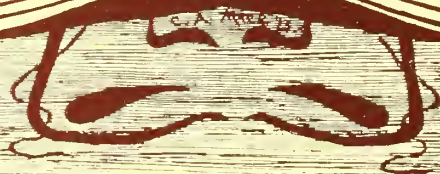
At 10:31 Kate goes back and wakes Snodgrass, who was merely taking a little siesta. McLain has disappeared with the assistant literary editor. Stewart moves that a movement to adjourn would be in order. Carried.

And the tenth meeting of the Argo Staff of '12 has passed into history as one of the most successful meetings they have ever held.

CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS



WESTMINSTER COLLEGE





Y. W. C. A. CABINET.

Back Row (left to right)—Misses Kerr, Bartley, Scott.

Middle Row—Patterson, Mack, Snyder, Payne.

Front Row—Stewart, Braham, Reed.

The Young Woman's Christian Association

Another year in the history of the Young Woman's Christian Association has passed and we are well pleased. The girls seem to realize more and more the inspiring, reinforcing influence of religious activity and devotion during these four vital years of character development.

The regular Tuesday evening devotional meetings have been interesting and well attended throughout the year. Several evenings have been devoted to little "heart to heart" talks by alumnae of the College who in their later life have come to feel the importance of association work in school. These meetings have been very helpful. There has also been one evening each month devoted to the study of missions. These meetings are in conjunction with the Young Men's Christian Association. Stereopticon views of the countries and people under discussion form a feature of these meetings and bring before our minds a vivid idea of conditions as they exist in foreign lands.

Our local organization is kept in touch with the wider Young Woman's Christian Association movement by sending delegates to the state and territorial conferences. The girls who have the privilege of attending these conferences, where every day for a week hundreds of earnest girls are addressed by strong spiritual leaders in the work, always come back filled with zeal and enthusiasm. The Summer Conference of 1910 was held from June 24 to July 4 at Granville, Ohio. The Westminster Association was represented by five delegates—Misses Margaret Johnson, Elizabeth Elliot, Martha Payne, Helen Martin and Ada Martin. Miss Olive Braham attended the State Conference, which was held October 25-28 at Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania. Our aim is to send as large a delegation as possible to these conferences, for we feel that the benefit derived from them in the way of spiritual uplift and renewed vigor is invaluable.

The work of the Young Woman's Christian Association deserves due consideration from every girl in College. It draws her nearer to Christ and offers a field for religious activity through which alone a religious spirit may be kept alive and strengthened; it broadens her view by bringing her into contact with a vital world-wide movement; it prepares her for service in later life. We trust that every girl in Westminster may come to have a clear conception of the value of this phase of college training.

M. K., '12.



Y. M. C. A. CABINET.

Back Row (left to right)—Woods, Russell, Williamson, Daum, Caughey
Front Row—Elliott, R. M. Russell, Ruland, Mitchell.

Young Men's Christian Association

This year has been a good one for Westminster and the Young Men's Christian Association has shared in general prosperity. Although the ideal, "every man in the College a member of the Association," was not fully realized, the membership is unusually large. Better still, the attendance at the meetings often exceeded the enrolled membership. This is a good sign, as well as a proof, of the deep interest of the men in College in things spiritual. It is a question whether the influence of the Y. M. C. A. and the energy with which the work has been conducted brought about the spirit of thoughtfulness and prayer among the students, or whether the thoughtfulness and prayer resulted in the success of the Association. Nevertheless, both are acknowledged facts.

The weekly meetings have been full of life and attractive. In addition to the regular meetings, inspiring and helpful messages have been brought to us by friends who paused in their busy lives to speak to us from their experiences in the active world. We are grateful to these friends for the lessons brought and showed our appreciation of their visits by a full attendance at the meetings.

A series of stereopticon lectures by Prof. Bridgman not only has pleased, but has broadened our ideas of the large field of work in home and foreign lands. The views and facts have been presented during this series with the idea of making us more zealous in our preparation for our life's work, and more eager to make our lives count for the most in the world. The interest in these meetings leads us to believe that there is a deeper earnestness among the students in Christian work than before.

The Mission Study classes have been conducted along the old lines. The Bible study class has met under the leadership of Professor Lawrence at the regular Sabbath School hour in the College building. This change has been beneficial for the present year at least.

One of the most profitable experiences of many members of the Association has been that gained in connection with the local league of Personal Workers. Meetings have been held in various

places within several miles radius of New Wilmington. This individual method of soul-saving will prove of unlimited value to the men who have assisted in this work, no matter what profession they choose.

In the College Association religious work is paramount and there is not the danger of gymnasium and educational work eclipsing this feature as there is in the city associations. Some students do, perhaps, lose sight of the Y. M. C. A. in the other activities of college life. Many young men, however, we believe are putting first things first and their first aim in life, no matter in what field, will be the glory of God and the good of fellow man. If this be true, and the men of Westminster get a glimpse of the great work and the need of workers to perform it, the purpose of the Y. M. C. A. will have been accomplished.

To establish Christian men in every field of labor, and through them to advance Christ's kingdom is the main object of the Association. No aim could be more worthy than this in an age when so many men are looking for material gain. Our greatest need to-day is a realization that the God who plans the world plans the life; and a realization that true success is in finding our niche in the world and there working out our lives for the good of mankind.

E. A. D., '13.

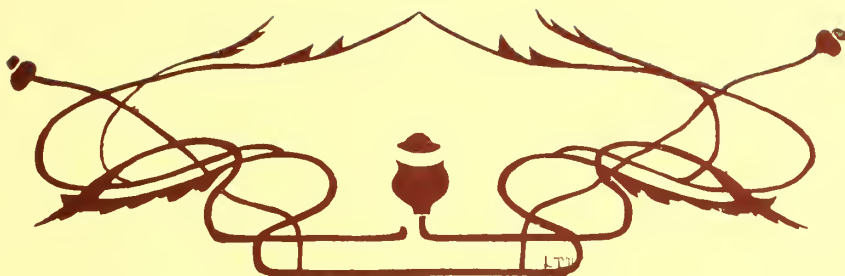


VOLUNTEER BAND.

Back Row (left to right)—Alter, Williamson.

Middle Row—Johnson, Clark, Shear.

Front Row—Mercer, Payne, Scott, Stewart.



LITERARY SOCIETIES

Literary Society Work

One phase of college training that, for the past few years has been overlooked, is that of society work. The interest in this has been very low and entirely unsatisfactory. The societies, four in number, are the Chrestomath, Leagorean, Philomath and Adelpheic, and it was not an uncommon occurrence for no meetings to be held on Monday night. But with the coming of Professor Moses at the first of the college year, this department was placed under his care, and he undertook to remedy matters. With this end in view, he met with committees from the different societies, and arranged for carrying on the work more earnestly. A new program—common to all the societies—was decided upon, to consist of one essayist, one declaimer, four to six debaters, and from three to five extemporaneous speakers, who were to speak at least eight minutes apiece, thus insuring a good program, making it last from one and one-half to two hours. The continuity of thought running through it also helps to add interest, for all views can be presented in an evening's work. The thoroughness and benefits received from this kind of work are readily seen and will within a short time arouse the old-time interest in this branch of training. There is no reason why we cannot have this line of work one of the regular and pleasurable occupations during our four years of college life, and result in a broadening of one's general education, and rounding out character that would otherwise have lacked development.

Chrestomath Society

BACK ROW

Left to Right—Misses WILLIAMS, FOOTE, G. SCHOELLER, SMITH,
NAIR, LEWIS, PAYNE, ELLIOTT, WRIGHT.

THIRD ROW

Misses M. HENINGER, M. BARR, MARIE STEWART, K. BARR, WED-
MAN, BARTLEY, G. HENINGER, JOHNSTON.

SECOND ROW

Misses AUSTIN, RUSSELL, SCOTT, MABEL STEWART, SCHENCK, DUFF,
YETTER, NEVIN.

FRONT ROW

Misses NELSON, DIXON, SCHOELLER.



Leagorean Society

BACK ROW

Left to Right—THE MISSES McCONNELL, SHANE, WIGHT, HOPE.

THIRD ROW

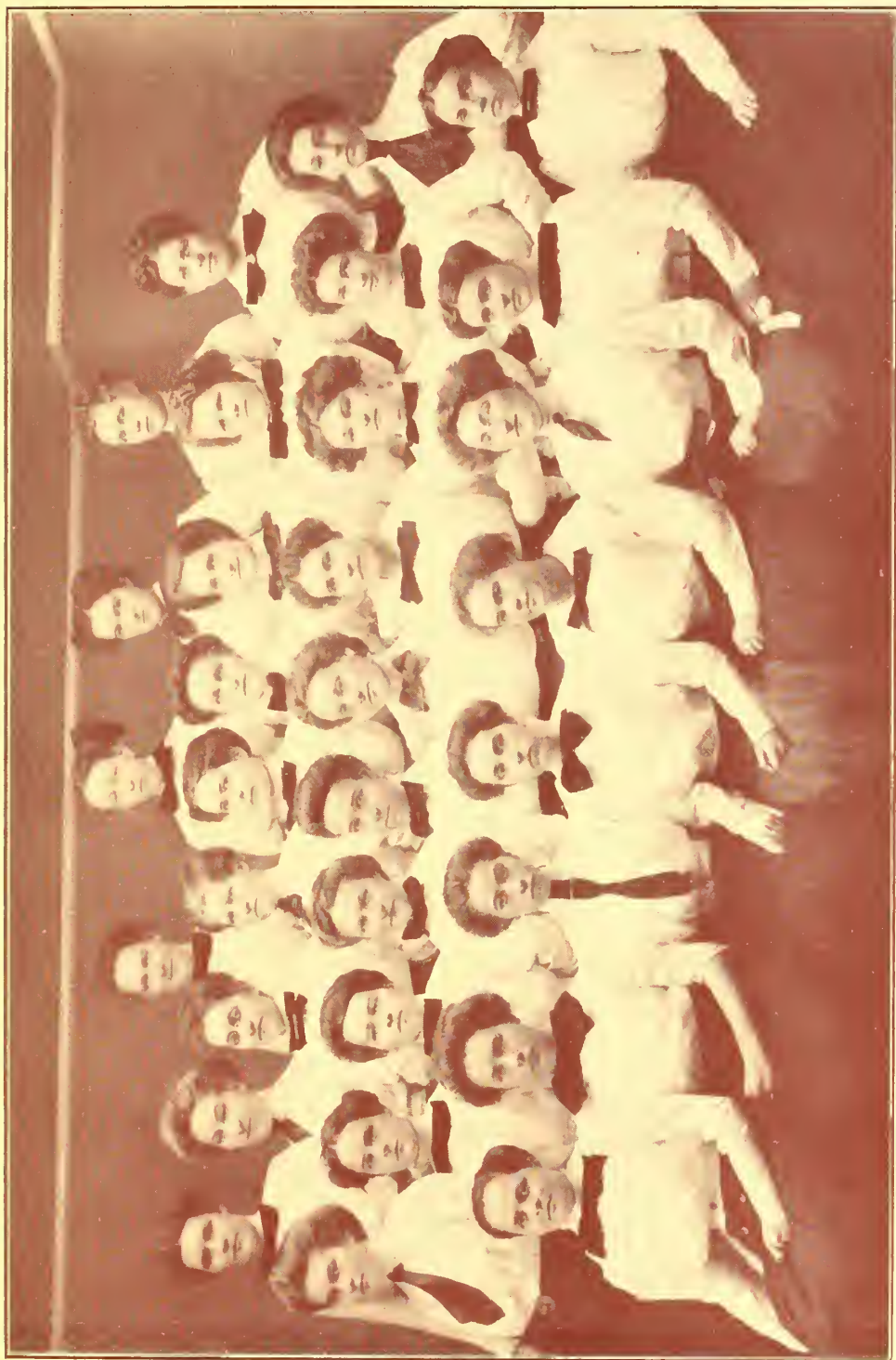
MISSES CUMMINGS, TOWLE, CROFT, PHILLIPS, HAMMOND, MACK,
MERCER, HASTINGS, SHAFER.

SECOND ROW

MISSES MARTIN, A. KERR, SNYDER, BRAHAM, FLOYD, BUCHANAN,
F. HUTCHISON, GUY, McKEE, JAMISON.

FRONT ROW

MISSES REED, SNODGRASS, R. PATERSON, M. KERR, A. HUTCHISON,
CLEMENTS, E. PATTERSON, BLEVINS.



Philomath Society

BACK ROW

Left to Right—PHYTHYON, J. HOON, MOORE, WRIGHT, WATERS,
SURRIDGE.

FOURTH ROW.

DAVIDSON, WEIGLE, CHRISTIE, KONOLD, ANDREWS, A. COULTER,
M. HOON.

THIRD ROW

WOODS, H. COULTER, DAUM, VINCENT, JAMISON, McNAUGHER,
MITCHELL, ALLISON, MERCER.

SECOND ROW

MANSELL, RUSSELL, WRIGHT, PHILLIPS, ASHTON, PARRISH, CONWAY,
MANSON.

FRONT ROW

BESMER, TISCHNER, NESBIT.



Adelphic Society

BACK ROW

Left to Right—S. F. STEWART, DICKEY, E. CLARK, ALTER.

THIRD ROW

FINNEY, J. K. STEWART, SCHNABLE, CUMMINGS, MILLIGAN,
DAMBACH, CAUGHEY, KIRKBRIDE.

SECOND ROW

McMURRAY, RANDOLPH, CRAVEN, CLARK, McLAIN, RUSSELL,
F. CAUGHEY, RULAND.

FRONT ROW

ELLIOTT, FULKMAN, MUNN, SNODGRASS, WARREN, L. STEWART,
LONG, MILLER.



Inter-Society Contest

This page is in memory of the inter-society contest which is supposed to be an annual event at Westminster, but which in the past two years, has been omitted and relegated to the background. And, further, it is thus reserved with the hope that it will refresh the memories of the societies who participate that there should be such a thing as an inter-society contest.

Westminster Lecture Course

For several years the Westminster Lecture Course has been one of the features of college life. It has always been under the care of a committee of four men, two Philos and two Adelpbies.

The committees have always endeavored to obtain the best talent on the various lecture bureaus. Some of the leading platform speakers and entertainers, as well as musicals of a high class, have made up the courses. That the students and townspeople appreciate this, is shown by the fact that, up to the last two years, the committee have never had deficits at the close of their respective seasons.

In the last two years, however, the attendance and interest has fallen off considerably. The reasons for this state of affairs are not difficult to understand. Better musical talent can and has been obtained and some of the foremost readers of the day are brought here independent of the course.

In view of these facts, the committee has decided to make some radical change in the management for next year. And we trust that they will be for the best interests of the students, and the community.



Limits

There's a fence across the track;
Up above and down below;
When you get there, come right back,
If to college you would go.

There's a line at Shaky Hollow,
On the road toward the west;
You may stroll within the valley,
Don't go farther—'tisn't best.

There's a gate before the bridge,
On the road the other way;
You may go as far's the creek,
But beyond—some other day.

There's a sign on Furnace Hill,
Tells you just how far to go;
You can see it if you will,
Stop when you get there—you know.

There's a moonbeam in the sky,
Sets the limit up that way;
And if you care to stroll below,
Better not—it wouldn't pay.

So you see you're hemmed about,
All within this little vale;
Limits are set within, without,
Beyond which, there is no trail.

'12.

\$200,000 Hooray!

This has been a year of good things for Westminster. Perhaps chief among these "showers of blessing" was the promise to the college of a gift of \$200,000, conditioned upon the raising of a like amount within two years. This gift was not only promised, but was placed to the credit of the college in such a way that it began bearing interest for our institution six months before the real gift was made known.

This good fortune of the school and the generosity of the unknown giver has been heralded abroad among the Alumni and friends of Westminster and has been a source of great joy to them. That the other \$200,000 will be raised is not held in the least doubt.

Any one at all acquainted with the conditions of a small college, struggling under financial burdens which are only partially relieved by an insufficient endowment, knows what a boon this gift is to our school. It is the needed impulse toward things greater, the tide which taken at its crest, leads on to fortune. With the added endowment, better equipment, and higher standard of scholarship, of the college, we can see no reason why she cannot push to the front in the ranks of the colleges of all states.

Westminster is bound to win. Urged by this added impulse, supported by the ideals of a pure student life and the prayers of loyal friends, she cannot but win. Ours is the task, who love her, to see that she does win. Boosting, giving, praying, we can raise the blue and white still higher, until that banner, flung to the breeze in the "vale of the Neshannock" more than half a century ago, will invoke the blessings of American sons and daughters scattered all over our land, and the greater benediction of a God who sees and knows us altogether.

H. R. S.

A Card of Thanks

The faculty and students of Westminster College would extend an unmeasured gratitude to the special friends of the institution who by a conditional gift of \$200,000 have made possible the pending effort to raise \$400,000 for college support and progress. A like gratitude is extended to all who have entered with earnestness and liberality into the effort to meet the conditions necessary for the permanent success and growth of Westminster.



HON. WILLIAM ELLICE PORTER

Hon. William Ellice Porter

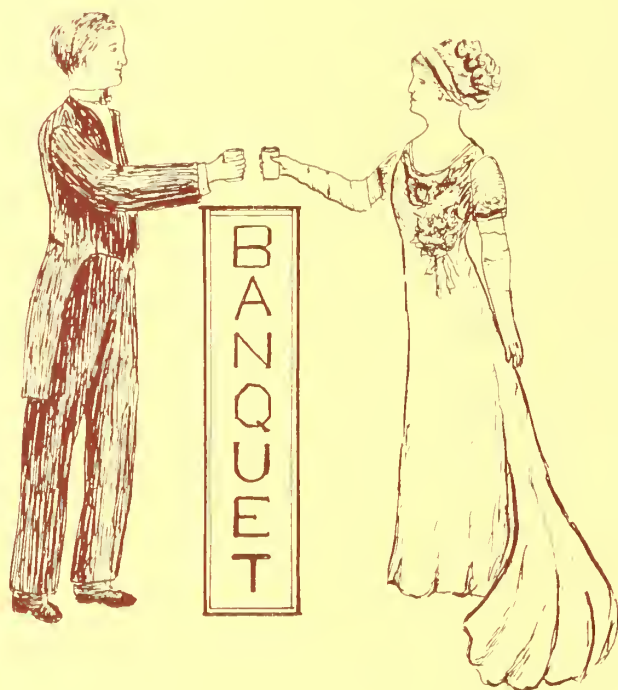
It has taken nearly all of the seven years he has been upon the bench to cure one of the habit of calling him "Will." Even yet, when the circumstances warrant such liberty, the early learned names will irreverently leap out instead of "Judge."

His college course began and ended with Westminster. He entered the First Preparatory Class in 1883 perhaps and was graduated in 1889, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Science. He grew up in our community and comes of the sturdy stock of people whose name he bears. His father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Porter, are both living within a mile of New Wilmington and last September invited a host of their friends to enjoy with them their golden wedding. We remember Judge Porter in his college days as a modest, clean, courteous, manly young man.

Fifteen years after his graduation he was elevated to the bench in his native county. He grew with the years, gaining a reputation in New Castle for honesty of purpose, good judgment, and efficiency in practical affairs. He was the nominee of the Democratic party and in this Republican county his candidacy was not taken seriously, until by his quiet personal campaign among the people the victory was won. He has shown himself equal to the demands of his high place. His recent action in refusing all licenses in Lawrence county has brought him into favorable public notice and commended him to the regard of the moral forces throughout the commonwealth. The gist of his decision is contained in the closing words of his "Opinion"—"Good citizens may disagree as to whether the licensed saloon should be discontinued, but they will all agree that the youth of our county are entitled to be surrounded by all safeguards which the law provides for their protection." The practical effect of the decision is the closing of the saloons in Lawrence county for one year. We are proud of Judge Porter as a son of Westminster. May he stand by his record and may the people stand by him.

R. G. F.

JUNIOR - FRESHMAN



SOPHOMORE-SENIOR

Junior-Freshman Banquet

The Junior-Freshman banquet was held on Friday evening, February 17, in the beautiful dining hall of the Hillside.

The hall was tastefully decorated in green and white—the Freshman colors, and the menu corresponded to the general color scheme. The honor table was banked with white tulips, while green baskets of white grapes formed the center pieces for the other tables.

The pleasure of the occasion was greatly enhanced by the excellent music which the orchestra so liberally furnished throughout the evening.

Mr. J. K. Stewart, president of the Junior class, acted as toastmaster. The following toasts were responded to: The Class of 1911, Mr. Raymon Kistler; The Class of 1912, Mr. Daniel Phythyon; The Ladies, Mr. Ralph Miller; Our Alma Mater, Mr. William Mansell.

After leaving the banqueting hall, the guests adjourned to the parlors until time for departure, in the wee small hours of the morning.

Sophomore-Senior Banquet

On Friday evening, February 24, the Hillside was a scene of beauty and gayety when the Sophomores banqueted the class of 1911.

The walls of the dining hall were hung with southern smilax, while the Senior colors—red and black were carried out in table decoration of red poppies and immense apples. Digressing from the usual custom, the toasts were given after the banquet was served.

Mr. Lawrence Eife, president of the Sophomore class, acted as toastmaster. The following toasts were responded to: The Class of 1911, Mr. Edward A. Daum; The Class of 1913, Mr. H. Ray Shear; The Ladies, Mr. R. Bartlett Davison; Our Alma Mater, Mr. Frank M. Caughey.

In spite of the joy which necessarily accompanies such an occasion, there was a tinge of sadness, as the guests realized that this was their last banquet in Westminster College.

Faculty Characteristics

Dr. Russell: Daily trips to Pittsburg.

Dr. Freeman: Strolling up the track.

Prof. McElree: Reading the sporting page of the Sunday edition.

Prof. Shaffer: Working with pick and shovel around the house.

Prof. Mills: Pursuit of bugs.

Dr. Ferguson: Kindly disposition toward all.

Dr. J. O. Campbell: Love of argument and his dog.

Prof. Moses: Desire to be where the lights are out.

Prof. Lawrence: Red hair.

Prof. Hollenbeck: His German proclivity.

Prof. Bridgman: Pretty hands and small feet.

W. W. Campbell: Classical ability and curious condensations.

Miss Muller: Her mulishness and special exams.

Miss Heyberger: Her hilarity and special exams.

Miss Manley: Her manliness.

Prof. Troup: His single blessedness.

Prof. Shott: Chickens.

Prof. Barr: Wheeling the carriage.

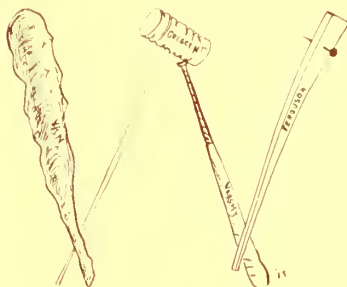
Miss Pratt: Sleeplessness.

Prof. Hearn: Stale jokes.

Miss Yantis: Her beauty.

CLUBS

(A STUDENT'S NIGHTMARE)



Van Orsdel Club

BACK ROW

Left to Right—KONOLD, J. HOON, MANSELL, WATERS, SURRIDGE,
TISCHNER, WOODS, M. HOON.

MIDDLE ROW

H. COULTER, MCNAUGHIER, MERCER, VINCENT, PHYTHYON, A.
COULTER, BEESMER, ASHTON.

FRONT ROW

WRIGHT, ANDREWS, PARRISH, WEIGLE, NESBIT, CHRISTIE, DAVIDSON.



Crescent Club

BACK ROW

Left to Right--CLELAND, CLARK, KISTLER, DICKEY, FULTON, WILLIAMSON, S. STEWART, HAMILTON, MILLIGAN.

MIDDLE ROW

J. STEWART, RANDOLPH, RUSSELL, SHEAR, McLAIN, CRAVEN, ALTER, RULAND.

FRONT ROW

BOONE, MATTHEWS, IGO, ILJZA, DAMBACH, L. STEWART, MUNN.



Ferguson Club

BACK ROW

Left to Right—LORIMER, LONG, DIXON, ZISCHKAU.

MIDDLE ROW

L. WILSON, McECHRON, CROSTER, ALLISON, HORMEL.

FRONT ROW

JACKSON, FIFE, MANSON, JAMISON, R. WILSON.



Varsity Club

BACK ROW

Left to Right—WALLACE, ALLEN, MILLER, MITCHEL, PHILLIPS,
FULKMAN, PORTER, SANKEY, McMURRAY, McCURE, McCONAHY.

FRONT ROW

F. CAUGHEY, A. PORTER, GRAHAM, ELLIOTT, FINNEY, A. WARREN,
CAUGHEY, WARREN.



Athletic
Department



The Athletic Association

One of the most prominent, and may we say, popular organizations in the college life of Westminster is the Athletic Association. The usual officers, President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer, are elected annually by the male members of the student body who constitute this Association. Beside these officers, there is the College Athletic Advisory Board, which consists of three members from the faculty who are chosen especially for their interest in this work.

The College Athletic Advisory Board has complete control over all college sports. The managers of the different athletic departments receive their instructions from and submit all their schedules to this Advisory Board. All the expenses and guarantees also have to be submitted by the managers to, and favorably passed upon by the Board, and thus all financial responsibility rests upon it.

The Athletic Association is in a good financial condition, due to the plan adopted several years ago. Each student has to pay a fee of \$3.00 per semester as a part of the tuition. In return for this, said student receives admission to all the athletic events during the college year.

During the last year a new method of selecting the managers for the respective teams was adopted by the Association. It is a system which is being used successfully by all the large colleges and universities, and judging by its present results in Westminster it will prove to be no exception in this case. Under this system all aspirants for the respective managerships submit their names to the Secretary of the Association before a stated time and at the next meeting of the association three "scrub" managers for each of the teams are elected from the list of candidates. The "scrub" managers work under the direction of the manager and assistant manager during the season in which their respective team is active. At the end of the season two of the "scrub" managers are recommended by the coach and manager to the College Athletic Board, which appoints one as an assistant

manager for the coming year. Freshmen and Sophomores may propose their names as candidates for "scrub" football or basket ball managers, but only Freshmen may propose their names as candidates for "scrub" baseball or track managers.

Under this system it can readily be seen that each team will have a capable and experienced manager at its head and this will go a long way toward insuring it a successful season. With the present financial scheme of the Association and the businesslike method of electing managers, we feel confident that the Athletic Association is doing its part in keeping abreast of the ideal set by "Greater Westminster."

Officers for the past year have been: Lloyd Ruland, President; J. K. Stewart, Vice President; Raymon Kistler, Secretary.

E. H. M., '12.



E. U. SAMPSON,
Baseball Capt.



C. G. SMITH,
Baseball Coach.



R. M. RUSSELL, JR.,
Track Capt.



WM. MANSELL,
Football Capt.



O. D. HOLLENBECK,
Football Coach.



C. FINNEY,
Football Mgr.



L. RULAND,
Track Mgr.



R. BROWN,
Baseball Mgr.

Winners of the

BASEBALL.

Sampson,

Capt.

Mansell

Parrish

Houston

Konald

McConahy

McClure

Woods

Wiggins

Sturgeon

Phythyon

Manson Ruland

Brown

Mgr. Mgr.

TRACK

Russell, Capt.

Davidson Sampson

Conway Wiggins

Ashton

Tilton Beech

Finney

Alter, Mgr.

FOOTBALL.

Mansell, Capt.

Phillips

Ashton

Weigle

Cleland

Parrish

Manson

McClure

Russell

Graham

Allen

Lewis



FOOT—BALL

A Retrospect of the 1910 Football Season

Was the football season of 1910 a successful one? Well, recall the fact that Westminster defeated every team in the league, were undisputed champions—and then answer the question for yourself. Such a hard working, machine-like squad deserved to be champions. Aided by the loyal spirit of the student body and Alumni, and that Hollenbeck Eastern style of coaching, the team worked in perfect harmony, and as a result, were successful.

Considering the opposite of the saying, "A good beginning means a bad ending," this will account for the grand finish the team made, for the outlook at the beginning of the season certainly was bad. Only six of the '09 varsity were in school and the new material looked green. Then, that Alumni team came along and were ahead of us at the end of the first half, when the game was called on account of rain. But, this was the first game for the new material and they had not yet gained that "never-say-die" spirit which they found in the next game and kept throughout the whole season.

That next game was with West Virginia University, at Morgantown. The players went into it to win, but, the mountaineers were heavy, and numerous fumbles right within sight of the goal line lost the day for us, 6 to 0, and we came home singing, What might have been, what might have been, if we had not fumbled so.

But that game with Pitt—there was your old Westminster spirit.

Outweighed and outclassed

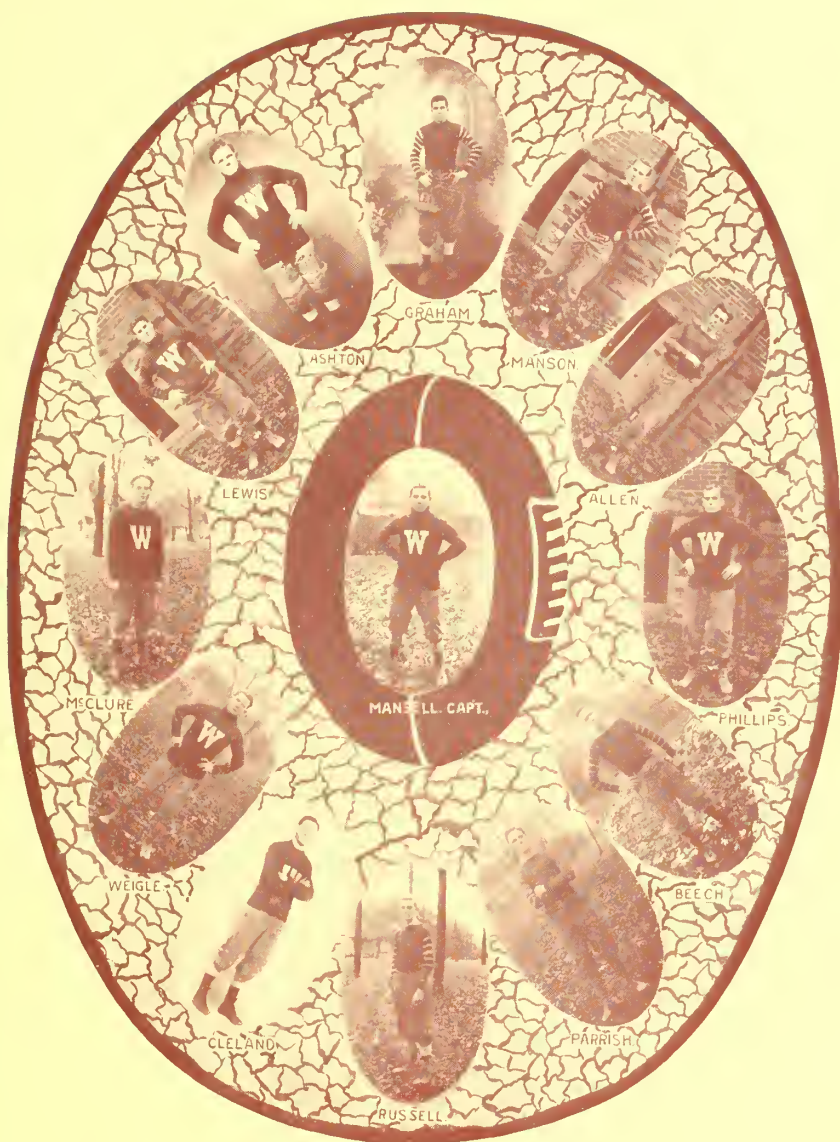
Each player fought to the last.

Putting all their strength to the test

They were game losers, because they played their best.

Holding such a team to so low a score (18 to 0) was a creditable showing when you consider what Pitt did to some of the other teams in this section.

We had not defeated W. & J. for years—and then to take this light, fast team to Washington and outplay and compel them to quit rather than be defeated by us, was genuine satisfaction. With just



a few minutes to play, Beach fell upon a kicked ball behind the goal line which had been touched by a W. & J. man before crossing it. With defeat staring them in the face, they refused to abide by the decision of the officials, and by forfeiting the game to us, they proved themselves poor losers.

Oh, the joy, the satisfaction, the pride in humbling our rivals, Geneva, Allegheny, and Grove City. It was a case of first come, first served. So, when the heavy Geneva team came, they were led up against our stonewall line and served to a defeat. During the catering process Westminster devoured five times as much as Geneva, the final bill being 11 to 2.

The Allegheny team put up a strong game and were hard to beat. They made many long runs, but which were more toward the side lines than toward our goal line. This game brought out something which the team did all year. Whenever opponents would get within scoring distance, the Westminster fighting spirit would arise to its height, and the entire team would take a brace and hold. In this way, time and again, they forced Allegheny to try for a goal from field. When they were finally successful in scoring three points they became too confident and weakened. On a neat on-side kick by McClure, the Cambridge twins, Parrish and Ashton, ran down under the kick like deers, Parrish bowling over the Allegheny man and Ashton pouncing upon the ball and carrying it 30 yards for a touchdown. Well, the Allegheny team went back to Meadville with their hopes blighted and vowing that they would surely defeat us the next season.

Could that light Westminster team play in the mud? You should have seen that championship game with Grove City on Thanksgiving day. Trained to the T, with a bunch of new plays, and plenty of confidence, our team went in to win and with such "pep" they could not be stopped. Cheered on by the entire student body and loyal Alumni, and by the presence of former coach, McMahon, the team "brought home the bacon" and left bitterness in the cup of the Grove City boys.

Happy over the result of the game and proud of the record of their team, the Westminster student body returned to New Wilmington, every one in an optimistic mood and bubbling over with the joy of victory. At the Hillside, Thanksgiving night, Dr. Russell showed his appreciation for the way the fellows upheld Westminster.





It is enough to say that everyone connected with the team did his duty well. But, you all know, how "Miffy" can follow the ball, how Weigel has a habit of falling back of the goal line upon blocked punts, how Ashton can kick the ball, how "Buster" can charge, how Cleland can smash interferences, how "Sticker" can tackle, how Parrish can run down under punts, how "Micky" can throw the forward pass, how Russell can run, how Graham can gain off tackle, and how Beach can dodge. But the season of '10 is over now, and all we have to look forward to is that all the varsity will be back in school again next fall, and that we shall again develop into a Westminster winner.

W. M., '12.

HOW THEY LINED UP.

Center—Phillips.

Guards—Weigle, Ashton.

Tackles—Cleland, Allen.

Ends—Beach, Parrish, Manson, Lewis.

Quarterback—McClure.

Halfbacks—Russell, Graham.

Fullback—Capt. Mansell.



GLAD TIDINGS FROM THE GRIDIRON







BASKET-BALL

Girls' Basket Ball—1911

The hours we've spent with you, dear coach,
Tho' they with bumps and bruises be
Chuck full, they count for naught
But victory, but victory.

March 6, 1911, the Girls' Basket Ball team played their first game with the Pennsylvania Girls, and indeed it was a victory, 24-11. The spectators did not realize how much coaxing and persuading it took to keep a bunch of girls practicing long enough to decide whether or not they could make a team.

Oftentimes we were discouraged and thought the other girls were rather indifferent to our athletic abilities; but, when we heard the roof of the old gym groan and the mammoth oak pillars totter from the thunderous peal of applause, we most assuredly changed our minds. No less it behooves us to mention the inspiration aroused in us for good work, by the careful chaperoning of Fraulein Muller and the herculean efforts of Coach Hollenbeck.

What mere words can suffice for the games themselves. The girls were desperately in earnest, and three parts, ten minutes each, seemed ages. Our forwards, Lillabel Towle and Mary Wright, did themselves proud. The guards, Mary Long and Ina Blevins, will long remember the little forward on the opposing team. Lois Nevin played center. In our second game Elvina Peebles played guard in place of Ina Blevins, whose championship strength succumbed to an attack of grippe, and Mary Phillips played side center.

After many fond adieus and good luck farewells, we left for Pittsburg March 21. Speaking of miracles, the kind Fates were surely with us, for the score was 19-18. Both teams had expected a lively game and were not disappointed. Our team played through the entire game without substitutes, and with the encouragement of a few alumnae, who rooted most strenuously, we worked through thick and thin. The teams were quite evenly matched, and each basket was hard fought for.

The Penn. College girls certainly have a true college spirit; for even after two defeats they entertained us most royally. The season has been a great success, and ranks with that of the football season just passed.

L. E. N., '13.



Back Row (left to right)—Misses Surrel, Peebles, Phillips, Elliott, Cummings, Shafer, Floyd, Paterson, Zahniser.
Front Row—Misses Long, Nevin, Wright, Towle, Blevins.

Inter-Class Basket Ball

The season, which is nearing a close at the present writing, has been a most successful one in all respects. The interest and enthusiasm has been at a high pitch, due to the closeness of the contest, and the attendance always large. The league is composed of teams from each of the four college classes and one from the preparatory department. All were about equally matched and some great games were witnessed. However, the championship now lies between the Juniors and Freshmen, two games remaining to be played by these teams with each other. The other teams ended respectively: Third, Seniors; fourth, Sophomores; fifth, Preps. The two games still to be played will decide which shall receive the cup, which is to be presented to the winning team, and will be played after the Easter vacation. The teams have all played well, especially the Freshmen, who have had a stronger line-up than was expected, and all are deserving of credit for the efforts which they have put forth in this line. The teams were as follows:

SENIORS.

Finney, Capt., forward.
Elliott, forward.
Russell, center.
Wright, guard.

Phillips, guard.
Lorimer, sub-forward.
Caughey, sub-guard.

JUNIORS.

Woods, forward.
Ashton, forward.
Conway, Capt., center.
Mansell, guard.

Milligan, guard.
Mitchell, sub-forward.
Manson, sub-guard.

SOPHOMORES.

Patrish, Capt., forward.
Zischkau, forward.
Cleland, center.

Daum, guard.
Wilson, guard.
Jamison, sub-guard.

FRESHMEN.

McClure, Capt., forward.
Dambach, forward.
R. Wilson, center.

Miller, guard.
Phythyon, guard.
McEchron, sub-guard.

PREPS.

Allen, Capt., forward.
McConahy, forward.
Weigle, center.

Konold, guard.
Veazey, guard.
Mercer, sub-center.



Base Ball



Baseball Season—1910

The record of the baseball team for the season of 1910 is one of which to be proud. This is the only team since the memorable team of 1901 that has been a real championship aggregation.

This season we were fortunate in having all but three of last year's team back again. With plenty of new material to draw from, these vacancies were easily filled and several of the regulars were kept on the jump to hold their positions.

In Mr. Russell Brown, we had a most efficient manager; and much credit is due him for the good schedule he prepared. As we all know, the football season of 1909 had left the athletic treasury in very bad shape. Brown, however, went right ahead and scheduled an unusual number of big games; and by careful management finished the season clear of debt.

For our coach the athletic committee secured Mr. Carl G. Smith, a former Central League star; and the team he turned out would be a credit to any coach.

Of the new men, Wiggins developed into a fast outfielder, but was never strong at the bat. On the other hand, Konold was the star batter of the team, but was somewhat erratic in the field. Dan Phythyon developed into a star slab artist, and will bear watching next year. He finished the last season with four victories and only one defeat to his credit.

Of the old men, McConahy's work at short was little short of phenomenal. He was by far the best fielding college shortstop in Western Pennsylvania. Woodie's work in left field was also of the gilt edged type. He played the entire season with only one error. McClure, Parrish, Houston, Mansell, and Sturgeon all played good consistent ball, the kind that wins the majority of games.

Let us now turn to our record for the season.

Our first game was with the Volant Athletics and resulted in a 4-1 victory for us. On April 16 we journeyed to Pittsburgh and took sweet revenge on Carnegie Tech, 5-0. Then followed two practice games, one with Fredonia and one with Thiel, scores 10-0 and 9-1.

On May 3 we started on our big southern trip. We met W. & J. May 4 and lost 2-0, principally through W. & J.'s ability to use the squeeze play. On May 5 we defeated California 1-5, and then traveled

on to Morgantown where we played the W. V. U. May 6 and 7. The first game was a stubborn affair which finally went to the Mountaineers 6-5 in the tenth inning. It was in the second inning of the second game that the captain made his famous balloon ascension for altitude. West Virginia took a mean advantage and scored eight runs before he got back to the bench. Final score, 10-4.

We arrived home somewhat discouraged by our defeats; but braced up and defeated California a second time, 3-1. However, we were not through with defeats. On May 21 Mt. Union took us into camp 1-0 and May 23 Pittsburg College defeated us 7-4. On May 26 we had the greatest game of the season with our old rivals at Grove City. We took the lead early in the game only to have Grove City go us one better; however, we tied it up in our half of the ninth. From the ninth until the sixteenth neither side scored. In the sixteenth three hits and an out gave us the game, 5-4. This game also gave us the Western Pennsylvania championship. On Decoration day we continued our winning streak, defeating West Virginia Wesleyan 3-2.

Then came a series of five games commencement week. We easily won the first three. Bachelors' A. C., 3-2; Buhl Club, 9-0, and Pittsburg, 7-0. However, we were destined to end the season in defeat but not disgrace. Alumni defeated us 2-1 and the Pittsburg Collegians won 5-3 on commencement day.

Thus we finished the season with a record of eleven victories and seven defeats. Of this year's team only three are lost by graduation. Houston, first base; Sturgeon and Sampson, pitchers. With all the rest of the boys back again Westminster's chances for 1911 look very rosy.

U. E. S., '10.



Back Row (left to right)—Woods, Mansell, Konold, Phythyon, Manson, Smith (Coach), Brown (Mgr.).
Front Row—Sturgeon, Wiggins, Sampson, Houston, McConahy, McClure.



TRACK

Track Athletics

Track athletics have always held an important place in the estimation of Westminster students. For a number of years we have had a most enviable record in this branch of inter-collegiate athletics. Indeed the results accomplished by last year's track team add greatly to the records of the past and rank our institution deservedly among those of larger enrollment. To be sure no one in recent years has filled the shoes of "Tech" Lambie, '06, who beyond a doubt gained more individual honors for Westminster on the cinder-path than any other athlete ever in College. Nevertheless men have gained worthy distinction in various events even though not always gifted along so varied lines. Notwithstanding the fact that spirit along track lines was at a rather low ebb during 1907-08, it has by degrees reached a higher point of interest and is now upon an equal level with baseball.

In retrospect of last season, it might be well to describe conditions confronting those in charge at the beginning of the year. Only two veterans remained from the last relay team, and several likely candidates saw fit to enter other institutions. But few freshmen had shown any ways near varsity form in the fall inter-class two-mile relay, and in regard to men in the weights, aside from a high school reputation, nothing was definitely known. All hopes of making any local record seemed doubtful, while the trip to the Philadelphia relays was out of the question.

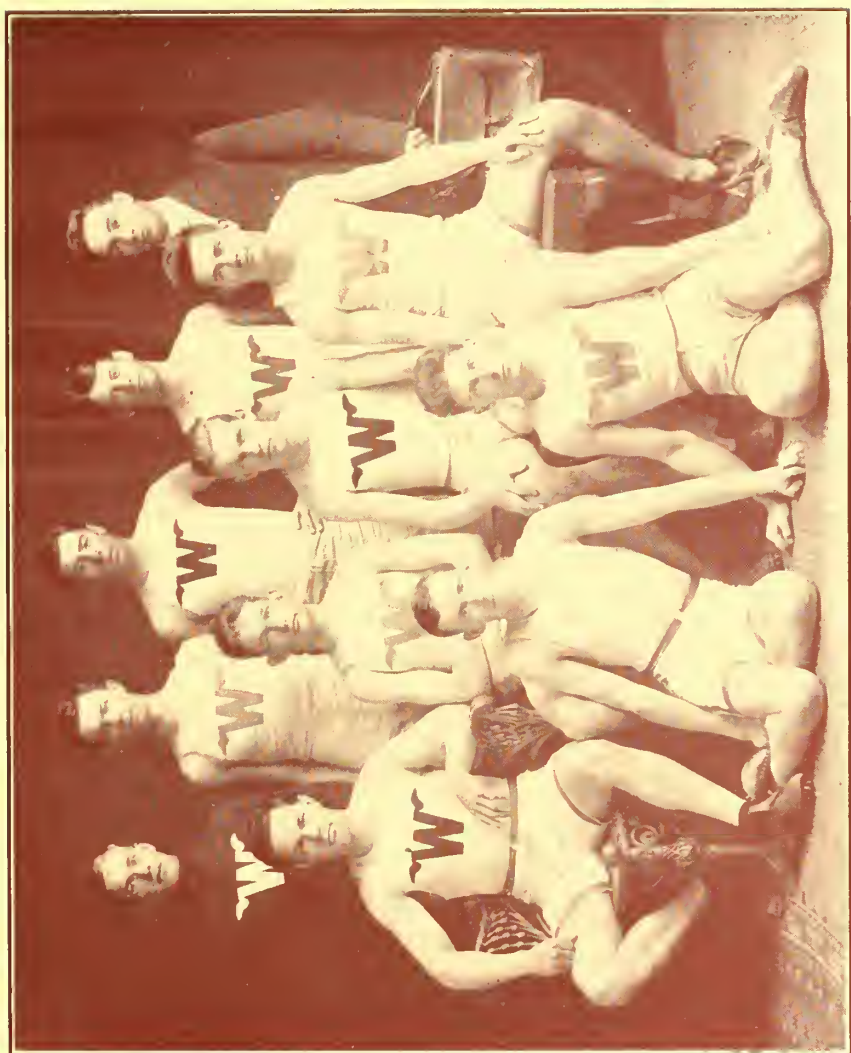
However, after the opening of the season, the situation took on a different aspect. Ashton, the Cambridge High School star, who had been unable to compete the previous year through sickness, proved himself a most valuable man in the weights. During the season he established three new college records, and hung up a new mark in the discus throw for Western Pennsylvania. In every meet his work was of the highest order and brought Westminster into deserved prominence.

Wiggins, a Freshman, was always a close second in the discus throw and showed good form with the hammer. Among the other Freshmen, Davidson and Campsey proved themselves most valuable additions. The former developed into one of the main stays of the team—being especially strong in the hurdles and among the leaders in the 440 yard dash, which won for him an important place in the relay team. Campsey took part in the dashes and ran on the relay. His ability improved greatly toward the later part of the season as he ran the 100 yards in great form. Conway was another new man, who although new in track experience, proved his worth as a member of the relay.

Westminster was represented at the Pittsburg Athletic Association Indoor Meet by Captain Russell, Ashton and Davidson. Ashton won first place in the shot put over a large field of prominent competitors. Both Russell and Davidson qualified for the finals in 60 yard dash but were unable to get placed. Davidson, however, won the 440 yard novice in good time.

For various reasons there was no inter class meet last spring, and the first actual try out for the men was at Grove City, where Geneva and Grove City Colleges were taken into camp. Although there were many events closely contested Westminster scored 60 points out of a possible 122, Grove City 35, and Geneva 21. Davidson was field champion with a total of 19 points, Ashton second with 17, and Russell third with 12. Alter broke the college record in the high jump with a jump of 5 feet 7 inches.

The team showed up exceedingly well at the Pitt meet at Schenley Park, considering that Westminster was only represented by seven men, and over a hundred took part in the meet. The University of Pittsburg took first place with 57 points, Wooster second with 31, and Westminster third with 28. Ashton and Wiggins displayed great form in the discus throw, both men exceeding the Western Pennsylvania record. Wiggins won first place in the event, but Ashton established a record in trial with a throw of 117 feet 9 inches. One of the features of the meet was the work of the relay team, consisting of Conway, Campsey, Davidson and Captain

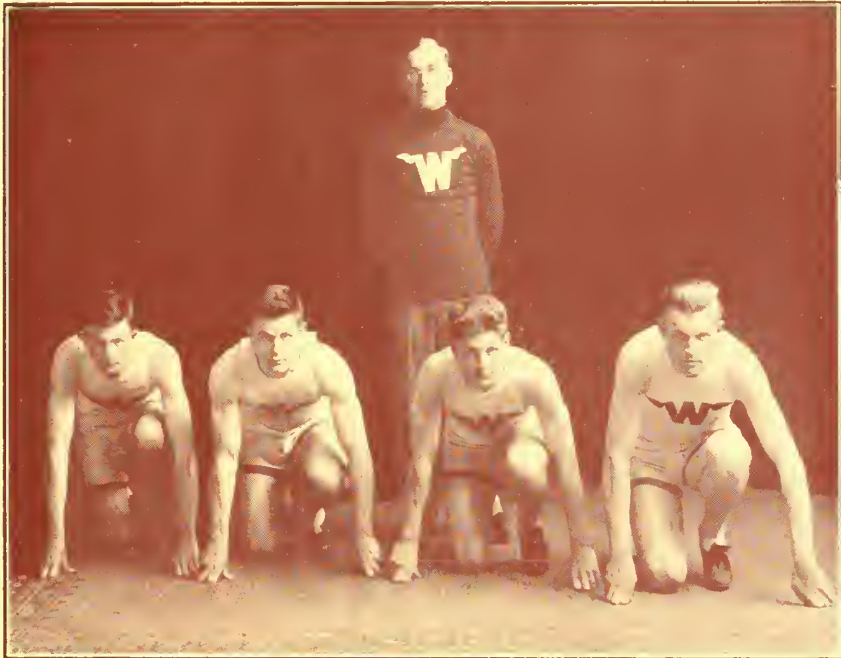


Russell, who ran in the order named. The team completed the mile in 3 minutes 32 and 2-5 seconds, thus establishing not only a new college record, but lowered that of Western Pennsylvania's by over three seconds. This performance was most creditable when it is taken into consideration that the team never ran together before. It might be well also to state that Westminster won places in every event that her men were entered.

Again a most creditable showing was made at the Annual Meeting of the Inter collegiate Association of Western Pennsylvania by taking third place with a hold of 45 1-5 points. Allegheny won first place with 51 2-5 points, W. & J. second with 46 1-5. Had the team been in better physical condition there would have been no doubt as to the victorious outcome of the meet. As it was, every man made a favorable showing even under difficulty. Sampson's work was of high order.

In closing it might be well to notice that the relay team was never defeated, and a new record was established; while Ashton in the weights was never placed lower than second. In looking forward to the coming season we cannot but feel that we have a group of men who have demonstrated their ability, and who through acquired experience and earnest effort should gain still further honors for their Alma Mater.

R. M. R., Jr.



Holders of the Intercollegiate One-Mile Relay Record of
Western Pennsylvania. Time—3:32 2-5.

Conway, Campsey, Davidson, Capt. Russell. Standing—Ruland, Mgr.



FINISH HIGH HURDLES.



FINISH 100 YD. DASH.

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE RECORDS.

100 yard dash.....	10 seconds	Throwing discus.....	117 ft.
220 yard dash.....	22 $\frac{3}{5}$ seconds	Pole vault.....	10 ft. 6 in.
440 yard dash.....	51 $\frac{3}{5}$ seconds	Running broad jump.....	21 ft. 11 in.
886 yard run.....	2 min. 4 sec.	Running high jump.....	5 ft. 7 in.
One mile run.....	4 min. 52 sec.	16 lb. shot put.....	39 ft. 4 in.
120 yard hurdles.....	16 $\frac{3}{5}$ sec.	16 lb. hammer throw.....	127 ft.
220 yard hurdles.....	26 $\frac{1}{5}$ sec.	One mile relay....	3 min. 32 $\frac{2}{5}$ sec.

The Tennis Association

Westminster has always taken a lively interest in tennis as a sport and so, in the spring of 1900, when a craze for the game swept over the country, thirty Westminster enthusiasts organized the Westminster Tennis Association. Five courts were constructed on the old college athletic field opposite the First U. P. Church. A great deal of playing was done here, and many good players were developed. However, little effort was made for some years to promote tennis as an inter-collegiate sport.

In the spring of 1907 the Association issued invitations to W. U. P. (now Pitt), W. & J., Geneva, Allegheny, and Grove City, to send teams to Westminster to compete for the tennis championship of Western Pennsylvania, both in singles and doubles. All the schools accepted the invitation but W. & J., and on May 29, 30 and 31 the tournament was played on the local courts. Our representatives came off victorious in both singles and doubles, and were presented with gold medals. At the close of the contest, the representatives of the different teams met and organized the Intercollegiate Tennis League of Western Pennsylvania. It was decided to hold an annual tournament for the championship, each college being required to conduct the meet in turn.

In 1908 the tournament was held under the auspices of Allegheny College, at Meadville, Westminster again winning the championship. Miller was awarded the gold medal in singles, and McKay and Miller formed the winning team in doubles. Westminster did not send a team in 1909, owing to the lateness of the date at which it was held.

The season of 1910 was largely one of development, as far as Westminster's team was concerned. All the veteran players, such as Patterson, Miller, and the McKay brothers, had been lost by graduation. Out of the new material a good team was developed, but all the players lacked experience in tournament play. Four men, McNaugher, and Moore in singles, and Gilkey and Carnes in doubles, were entered in the Intercollegiate Tournament, which was held by the University of Pittsburg, May 25, 26, 27, at Pittsburg. In the singles our men put up a good fight, but met defeat at the hands of Pitts-

burg, and Carnegie Tech. Carnes and Gilkey were outclassed in the doubles. The Pittsburg team came off victorious in both the singles and doubles.

This year the outlook for a first class team is very bright. There are several coming players in school, and with plenty of practice and enthusiasm, there is no reason why we cannot place Westminster again at the top in tennis. The Intercollegiate Tournament will be held at Beaver Falls, under the auspices of Geneva College late in May.

President Robert Russell, Jr., of the Tennis Association, has concluded arrangements to hold a meet with State College, on the local courts sometime this spring. The State team is to make a tour of Western Pennsylvania, playing tournaments with Pittsburg, Grove City, Allegheny, and Westminster. Without doubt this will be one of the best ever held at Westminster.

Tennis is extremely popular here as a recreation, and some of the clubs have established private courts. But certainly tennis as an intercollegiate sport should have a larger place in the consideration of the student body than it now holds. Tennis played merely as a pastime, without special thought of proficiency, may be worth while; but tennis played as a sport in which skill and love of the game are pre-eminent affords much greater pleasure, and more profit. In every sense of the word tennis is a manly sport. It is free from all rowdyism, yet it calls for endurance, concentration, and self-control. May the time come when this game shall have a place of equal importance beside other college contests.

W. M., '14.

Literary Department

The Insurance Man's Story.

Soliloquies of a Senior.

The College Woman—What is Expected of Her.

College Life.

“The Old Man.”

The Story of a Stone.

Ghosts that I Have Met.

The Insurance Man's Story

The great majority of people have, in one way or another, received the impression that an insurance agent possesses nerve enough for a dozen men. Yet, the following incident shows that it sometimes requires all his nerve to meet emergencies that arise.

I was sitting at the window, and, seeing the postman approach, went out to receive my mail. Among the letters was one from headquarters which contained the following ultimatum:

"It is up to you to turn in some business within three days, or quit."

It was expected and yet unexpected. Expected in that I had not written an application within the past two weeks and unexpected because I had never failed before in my three years' experience.

Two of the three days had already passed. No matter how hard I worked, or what I did I could not get a signature to an application.

I was blue as indigo, and to make things worse the third day was dark and gloomy, while a drizzling rain added to the unpleasantness. The weather and my feelings were in sympathy indeed. All the morning and far into the afternoon I looked, and looked in vain, for a chance to do some business, but I had determined to fight to the last minute.

It now began to rain harder and I sought shelter from the storm in a gateman's shanty at a railway crossing. In the course of the conversation I brought up the subject of insurance, and in a few minutes I had the man interested. I made an appointment to meet him at his home in the evening where I was to write him and possibly his wife. My luck had turned. From the depths of despair, I went to the other extreme, so exhilarating was the feeling caused by a chance "to turn in some business." I wasn't worried now. It would come out all right.

So at a quarter to seven o'clock I set out for the man's house. He had given me explicit directions how to find his home. He lived at some distance from the town and I soon left the city and its lights far behind.

It was so dark and dismal that I could see nothing. The rain fell in torrents and the mud oozed from under my feet. The wind moaned in the trees and the patter of raindrops upon the leaves was magnified a hundred fold by the otherwise intense silence. Every now and then, when my foot struck a rock the sound seemed to ring out like a pistol shot. I plodded on thinking to myself, can this be the road to success? Will I always have to travel a muddy, miry, stony, uneven road to attain my goal?

Finally, I thought, I must be about where (according to directions) I should leave the road, and go up a path, through the woods to his house.

I stumbled about in the dark for sometime, unable to find the path, and concluded that I should have to give it up and lose, at the same time, the chance that has seemed so bright a short time before. Suddenly I heard footsteps on the road in front. I walked on in order to meet whoever it might be and ask him to direct me to the gateman's house. I had not gone far when a piercing scream rent the air, and I heard a woman's voice cry, "Help! Help!"

Little dreaming that I was the cause of that cry for help, I hurried on thinking that I might be able to help some one in distress. Then again, that awful scream sounded through the woods in the stillness of the night, this time with the added words, "He's after me! Help! Help! He's after me!" Then, a little way ahead, at the end of the woods, a door opened, and a man rushed out, while a woman, with a light in her hand, stood in the doorway shouting, "Kill him, John! Pound the life out of him! Kill him!"

On came the man, and just then it occurred to me that I was the man he was after. I was accused of chasing the woman. What to do, I scarcely knew. If I should run, I would invite pursuit and tacitly, at least, acknowledge my guilt. If I stood still, I knew not what risk I was running. Then he came nearer; in one hand he carried a revolver, in the other a lantern. The revolver pointed directly toward me and his finger was on the trigger. Nerve? Well it required all I could summon to keep perfectly still at that moment so that I could see and not be seen. The road to success was even harder to travel than I had thought.

But I held my ground, and said as coolly and quietly as I could, "You don't need to run. I am waiting for you. Don't shoot." It was either the tone of my voice or the standing still that satisfied him, for the revolver was lowered and the crisis was past. He came up, explanations were soon made, and he ended by inviting me to his house saying that he was thinking of taking out some insurance.

After I explained to him that I was desirous of seeing the gateman and would return later and talk to him, he directed me to the gateman's house. I had no trouble in finding it but, talk to the gateman how I would, I could not get his signature to a contract.

Leaving him, in disgust, I went to the house of my new friend where I found quite a number of people had gathered. I talked insurance that night as I never talked before or since, demonstrating the merits of my company. My success or failure depended now on the outcome of this one chance, as my third day was drawing to its close, and so far, I had done absolutely nothing. I almost held my breath in suspense as I noted the effect of my words. Every argument at my command was used, and in this case with telling effect, for success at last crowned my efforts, and at half past ten o'clock I had written \$15,000 worth of insurance, covering several policies. My situation and reputation were secure. The woman's scream and a bit of nerve had led to the final result.

You may rest assured that I lost no time in forwarding the applications to Headquarters.

As I walked back to town the road that had seemed so rough only a few hours before, was now smooth and pleasant, the rain had ceased and the light of the moon flooded even the deepest recesses of the road through the woods.

It might be well to add that although I called upon the gateman many times afterwards I never secured his application. I learned the reason some years after through a friend. The gateman had a glass eye and rather than tell of it, he refused the policy.—12.



Soliloquies of a Senior

“Turn backward, oh turn backward,
The time in its flight,
And make me a Freshman again,
Just for to-night.”

“There’s something in the ‘parting hour,’
Will chill the warmest heart—
Yet classmates, comrades, lovers, friends
Are fated all to part;
But this I’ve seen—and many a view
Has pressed it on my mind,
The one who goes is happier
Than those I leave behind.”

“Still o’er these scenes my memory wakes
And fondly broods with miser care!
Time but the impression stronger makes
As streams their channels deeper wear.”

“Something beautiful will vanish
And we sigh for it in vain;
We behold it everywhere,
But it will never come again.”

“Tis education forms the common mind,
Just as a twig is bent, the tree’s inclined.”

“The lives of all classes remind us
That we can make our name sublime
And departing, leave behind us,
Boulders on the campus, sometimes.”

"Boulders, that perhaps another
Sailing o'er college's quiet main
A forlorn and shipwrecked classman
Seeing, may take heart again."

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, 'She stung me again.'"

"Tell me not in mournful numbers
College life is not a dream
For girls are all flirtatious
And cases are not what they seem."

"I have stood on the bridge on New Castle street
After the lecture on a still summer night;
I have strolled up and down the railroad track
And climbed Furnace Hill in the warm sunlight;
The time for these pleasures is fast rolling by,
When out in the world with its pleasures and pains
I'll remember them oft with a long drawn sigh
And wish myself back at Westminster again."

"I must part from some forever,
Who have been my closest friends;
Chords that bind our hearts together,
When my life at college ends,
So I feel a pang of sorrow,
That strong friendship's early tie,
On the fast approaching morrow,
Must forever sundered lie."

The College Woman—What is Expected of Her

(Delivered at a banquet held by the Westminster Woman's Club in Pittsburg, Pa., by Miss Sarah A. Pratt, Dean of Women, at Westminster.)

Madame Toastmistress, Ladies of the Westminster Woman's Club:

It is a great pleasure for me to be with you today in an official capacity; it is also, I assure you, a personal pleasure, for owing to distance and the nature of my vocation, I have never had a similar opportunity of meeting with the "old girls" of my own Alma Mater. I have, therefore, a way of getting myself **adopted** into the school homes where my lot may be cast. In the words of the ballad:

"When we're far from the lips we love,
We've but to make love to the lips we are near."

I am glad to be a member of your club and a representative of your college on this occasion. In this, my second year at "Hillside", I am finding myself interested in the girls, old and new, of Westminster College. I am, as you know, trying to fill that vague, indefinable position of Dean of Women. Yet, I am not quite sure that I fit the definition recently given me in a letter from one of my "old boys" who rather chided me for putting myself into what he thought a very **unpopular** position in a co-educational institution. He wrote: "I suppose you are looked upon as a **mother** of the girls but the **bother** of the boys." Indefinite as it is, Westminster was certainly falling into line when she created this position. Only this last summer I noted that three of New York's strong educational institutions—Cornell, Syracuse and Rochester Universities—had called their first Deans of Women. The idea seems to be growing that in her search for higher learning, the college girl should be given definite help in the way of oversight, counsel, and inspiration—in all that tends to preserve and enlarge her womanly personality.



In considering, first, what the college aims to do for the girl, let us, at the outset, agree that it does not expect to change her individuality. "Mary Ann never can be Mary Jane," whether she go to college or whether she stay at home. At the same time there is something about the training and community life at such an institution that tends to create a type of girl, from whom more should be expected than from the untrained girl who lives a narrow self-centered life, whether in country or city.

Recently in New York City, the girls of a popular High School, instead of publishing the usual Year Book, issued an attractive circular telling their younger sisters in the grades why they should go on with their educations. The following summary we quote as equally pertinent to the college situation: "The aim of higher education is to prepare the girl for the highest service and the greatest service. It gives her the cultivation and refinement of a well-bred woman. It fits her, if necessity should come, to avoid dependence upon her relatives and support herself in a self-respecting way"—good reasons, all, why a girl should go to college and reasons which may be boiled down into two phrases: (1) To obtain independent position; (2) to augment her personality.

As to this matter of earning a living, I have little to say today except to quote the words of James Russell Lowell, who in an address to a group of college girls thus well expressed a great truth: "I have only this one message to leave with you. In all your work in college, never lose sight of the reason why you have come here. It is not that you may get something by which to earn your bread but that every mouthful may be the sweeter to your taste."

Perhaps aside from the question of livelihood, the general aim of a college education may be summed up in that very popular word, **Conservation**. The college should help a girl find herself and keep herself—that is, **conserve** her resources of character and ability and personality for future need and future influence. It should give her such a training that she should be able to lead—not so much the "strenuous life" as a **sane, wholesome** life in the strenuous world of today; in other words, to develop a noble and symmetrical womanhood.

To this end, in view of the all-round, systematic training she received, the college woman is expected to be a healthy young woman. Gone is the pale "lily maid" of the eighteenth century novel, and in her place has come the "nut brown maid" of the tennis court and golf links. In contrast to the loud, boistrous or hysterical type of woman, she should have herself well in hand, and her general bearing should be indicative of **peace** and **poise**.

You all know that popular toast to Woman:

Here's to her,

There's a gladness in her gladness when she's glad,

There's a sadness in her sadness when she's sad,

But the gladness of her gladness when she's glad,

And the sadness of her sadness when she's sad,

Are not "in it" with the madness of her madness when she's mad.

Again the college aims to develop a happy, cultured, unselfish womanhood. A recent writer from Italy has thus characterized the American woman as the "happy, victorious heroine of modern femininism, having the **masculinity** of independent liberty of action and the femininity of **grace**, and **charm**, and **altruism**. Such is the woman the college is sending out into American society and into the American homes.

And now we are ready for the question, "What does the Home expect of the college graduate?" We insist that the home whence she came has the first claim upon her. Unblessed is that education that makes a girl despise her home or fail to honor father and mother. Very recently a father, in commenting upon his daughter's life at a certain college, said: "It is doing Mary lots of good. Why, it's doing us all good." "The smallest village, the plainest home," one has said, "give ample space for the resources of a college woman." She should come forth from her college world to bless the home, to bless the church, to bless society, to "do them all good."

What, too, of Mary's fitness for a home of her own? This query brings us face to face with the much discussed question of her **chance** for matrimony and her fitness for home-making. Unblessed, too, is the education that unfits her for this; blessed, if it keep her from being forced into it or going into it blindly. On the other hand, it is to be hoped that she will not look upon the life of "single blessedness" as quite so miserable as did the opinionated heroine of the following incident told by one of Chicago's settlement workers. One night at a late hour she was startled to hear a rap at the door. Upon opening it, she saw a woman, who, after being pounded by her drunken husband until she was black and blue, had fled to the settlement home for refuge. They took her in, and after salving her bruises, put her to bed. In the morning, they invited her to the breakfast table, where, after looking curiously around, she finally burst out: "Is your husband mad? Ain't he had no breakfast?" Embarrassed somewhat, the hostess answered: "I have no husband. I am not married." "Ain't got no husband? Ain't got no man around! It must be "fierce" not to have no man around!" The head worker thought to herself that her guest had found it fierce the night before to **have** a man around.

Speaking of Mary's fitness for matrimony, it is to be hoped that our college girl is a little better equipped for her new role than was the Miss Pert of whom we have recently read. Said Mrs. Wise to the happy bride: "So you're going to be married, eh! Why you don't know the first thing about keeping house!" "Oh, yes, I do." "I'd like to know what?" "The first thing is to get a man to keep house for." (I'll whisper it quietly to you, ladies, that some of the Hillside girls are making a good start in that direction!)

It is surely an unwise mother who in her desire either to spare her daughter all drudgery or to hurry her on to college, gives her no training in housewifely accomplishments, even in vacation periods. Yet if she have

some natural "gumption," and her heart be in it, I think we can risk the college trained woman if she "get into a tight place." Should we not expect her to go into the kitchen, as she formerly entered the laboratory, to use her brains and give to the task in hand her undivided interest? Fortunate for her, if her college course included a study of domestic science, economy, and sanitation, that she may go about her duties intelligently. Yet without science, she will, if thrown upon her own resources or placed under pioneer conditions, meet the occasion as did a girl of whom a professor used to tell us—a girl, who went as a bride, to live her life on a western prairie. She had to economize, and so one day without pattern or experience, she cut out a pair of trousers for her little laddie, by putting him down upon the floor and drawing her own pattern. And so did she utilize his father's cast-off garments.

Yet, on the other hand, we do expect of the college woman that she will be the mistress but not the slave of her household. With a "mind above a flyspeck," she will so plan her life that she will have somewhat of time and strength and enthusiasm for the general social family of which she is a part.

James Adams would have us think that woman is especially fitted to go out and do our municipal house-cleaning and house-keeping. Surely the timely question being put to the college woman is: "Shall she be or shall she not be a suffragette?" The other sex—the "Suffrajisms"—are giving us contradictory advice. Judge Lindsay of Denver court fame declares that he owes his victories to the "educated women of Colorado," while Lyman Abbott recently told the Ladies' Home Journal readers that woman wielded a greater influence as she now is. One thing is certain: the college woman will find a way to defend her rights and property, and will see to it that humane and sanitary laws are passed as well as those pertaining to the salvation of her own sex.

Yes, of the college woman the world has reason to expect much of social service in some form or other, and instinctively as she is taking her place as a leader in club, church, or society. Her own college life—a community life and therefore one of self-obliteration—should enable her to entertain all human experience and enlarge her life by the lives she shives in. Fitted for such leadership is the college woman with her large vision, her sense of proportion, her patience, her faith, and her enthusiasm.

One of the most beautiful talks I ever heard given to college girls was from the text: "God has given you yourself; what will you do with the gifts?" Surely the trained woman, with her gifts, graces, and accomplishments, should count it the highest privilege to give back to God—and therefore to home, church and society—yea, to Alma Mater—what they have so generously given to her. Logically, she should be a representative of the best type of womanhood, and because she is the greatest, she should be, like the Master, the servant of all. "He is great," says Emerson, "who confers the most benefits. He is base—and that is the one base thing in the

universe— who receives favors and renders none." You, Westminster Girls, have come forth from earnest homes, a strong church, and a college with high ideals of character and service. Many of your number have given themselves for the Master's use in the faraway field. Nearer your homes, also, there are waste places that need the fragrance of your womanly influence.—S. A. P.



College Life

As Freshmen we came to college,
A little fun to have, you see,
But we soon discovered knowledge
Where the other ought to be.
So we settled down a little bit,
And took athletics on the side,
And in this sport we made a hit
Winning everything in sight.
But in the classroom, Ah! Ah! me!
We often flunked or failed;
Dreading thoughts of parents truly
While the prof. just talked and railed.
So days and weeks have come, have passed
Till none remained this year for us, alas!

Then in the fall of that same year
We returned as proud as proud could be;
For Sophomores inspire great fear
In the preps and freshies, you see,
But when we saw our depleted ranks,
We were filled with unutterable dread;
For the freshmen outnumbered us
Two to one, surely, it was said.
We quietly took defeat to heart,
And tried to succeed in the strife,
Therefore we had an active part
In the doings of college life.
Thus days and weeks sped by with ease
And it soon came time for us to cease,

In the life of every Junior
Comes the thought of the fair co-ed,
After he has once been with her
All his thoughts have "Hillside" fled,
But we were so busy all the while,

With social gatherings and such;
That little time did we have for studies
And we cared, Oh! so very much,
But towards the end, we have acquired
The dignity that should to us belong;
And if we have not yet been "fired"

We can hope to be ere long,
So days and weeks have quickly flown
And all will be glad to be at home.

And as we look towards that broad field
Of life's battles and, perhaps, defeat;
As Seniors, shall we have to yield,
Or are we prepared the tasks to meet?
And when we think of this great question,

We study with added interest,
For upon ourselves must now depend
The outcome of our greatest quest,
We have spent the years in college
With this end supreme in view;
And we hope we have the knowledge
That will surely carry us through,
So days and months and years have come, have gone
We leave for others, what we have left undone.

Let us all look back with longing
On the college years that have passed;
And may they be for the greater glory,
Of dear Westminster, at the last,

—'12.

"The Old Man"

They called him the "Old Man," but he really wasn't an old man at all, he was just a little mite of a boy of just four summers, with golden curls clinging tightly to his head, and big blue eyes filled with wonder. No one spoke of him other than as the "Old man," but he did have another name, useless though it was to him. His father had wanted him called William Acheson after his great-great grandfather, who had come over from Scotland, but his mother had pleaded so earnestly that the only son might be named for his famous uncle, John Van Buren, that the father finally gave his consent. And surely the name fitted him, for after he grew old enough to take notice of his surroundings, he never played with playthings like other children; and as he became older he would sometimes sit for an hour or two at a time, quiet and grave as though puzzling out in his little brain some problem only fitted for wiser and older heads. "He's going to make a lawyer of himself like his Uncle Van Buren, just see if he doesn't," the father would proudly exclaim to his wife when the "Old Man," after a long silence, would suddenly burst out with some unexpected question.

The whole wealth of love of the two parents was centered in him, their only son. Although he loved his father with all his baby heart, still he was always his "mother's boy." He never could be induced to go with his father about the farm as most boys naturally love to do, but would remain with his mother at the house, always playing somewhere near and sharing with her all his joys and sorrows. Often as she was busy at her work in the kitchen, the "Old Man" would quietly steal in from his play and catching her by the skirt would exclaim, "Muver, muver, I want to tell you somefin!" and no matter how busy she was or what she was doing, she always turned to him and snatching him up in her arms would eagerly listen while he whispered in her ear, something unintelligible to all except his mother and himself. When he had finished with his little secret, she would gather him closer to her breast and say, "Oh, what a lovely plan!" and then he would trot away to his play contentedly, only to

return in a little while to do the same thing again; but no matter how often he came, he always received his share of attention when he begged "Muver, muver, I want to tell you somefin!"

He cared nothing for the companionship of his little cousins, who often came to visit him from the neighboring farm. He unselfishly offered them all his treasures, but would only stand off and watch them as they romped merrily in their noisy games. One day after an unusually jolly game, which his little playmates had had while he watched, serious, big-eyed with wonder, he ran to his mother and looking earnestly up into her face, inquired, "Oh muver, do you 'spose they'll ever come to sense?" For answer his mother only pressed him close in her arms with a sob in her throat and kissed him again and again.

Winter came on with all the bitter cold and sickness which only a country can bring. Many people were sick here and there throughout the farming community, and as the kindly old doctor hurried on his round of visits, always encouraging and cheering, at times a sad expression stole over his face when call after call came for him and his worst fears were confirmed—typhoid! Every night and morning the father and mother prayed that their little darling might escape the terrible touch of the disease, but one night when the father came home from the village, he found the "Old Man" hot and feverish, his little hands and face burning with the raging disease. Quickly the doctor was called and after leaving the medicine which he kept continually on hand for the first stages of the disease, he hurried away to his many patients. All that night and all the next day the father and mother watched by the little cot, each suffering and striving to appear calm for the sake of the great love surging in the heart of the other. Two days and a night passed, broken only by the visits of the physician. On the second night when he examined his little patient he shook his head rather doubtfully, "There'll be a change to-night," he said in a broken voice as he left the house. The night passed slowly, oh, so slowly, to the parents watching at the bedside of the "Old Man."

Once or twice he stirred uneasily on his little bed and at every move of his little hands or legs the anxious father and mother bent eagerly over him, hoping against hope that he would open his big blue eyes and recognize them.

At last day began to break. From the barn came the sound of the crowing of the cocks and the lowing of cattle. The first red streaks of dawn in the East were just beginning to steal through the dim blackness of the night and lighten the sick room. As if awakened by these familiar sounds, the little body under the cover stirred slightly and his mother saw his tiny lips move. Bending over, she carefully raised him in her arms. A smile of happiness passed over his little face and weakly putting his arms around her neck, he half whispered aloud in the dead quiet of the room, slowly, faintly, "Muver, muver, I want—to—tell—you—some—fin"! and the golden head sank helplessly on his mother's breast.

L. J. H., '14.



The Story of a Stone

Dramatis Personae—Classes of 1912, 1911.

Audience—Members of classes of '09 and '10, Prof. Freeman, Axe, his hatchet and popgun, the man in the moon, and some minor characters.

ACT I. SCENE I.

It was midnight. A silent stillness was over all. It was the calm before the storm. In sixty minutes, the town of New Wilmington was to witness the greatest struggle ever waged within her borders. Scattered over the chapel, resting their weary heads on downy (?) couches, the Sophs snatched delicious morsels of troubled sleep. One, alone, remained below, silently pacing back and forth, gripping his old pistol and straining his ears to catch a sound of the enemy's distant approach.

SCENE II.

Back of the church, the dark forms of the Freshies listened to the last commands of their leader "Abby." "Every fellow takes a man. Down him in his tracks. If you can't tie him yourself, wait till somebody comes around. No one gets away. Understand? Everybody got ropes? Ready?" came in a stern undertone from the captain.

Stealthily they crept around the old barn, and leaped across the road. Then arose the terrible war-whoop of the class of '12 which has always struck terror into the brave hearts of their historic enemy, the class of '11. Straight for the stone they dashed. The day was won. But no!!!! Bang! bang! rang out on the clear midnight air.

SCENE III.

Down the stairs tore the Sophs. Expectant, the Freshies awaited the attack. Up went two windows of the English room. The Sophs leaped out, three at a time, only to be consumed by the encircling arms of some waiting Freshman. In a twinkling, the hands and feet of every Soph were bound.

SCENE IV.

Some of the victors were immediately told off to begin digging the grave for the old stone while others gently bore the chagrined Sophs to secluded spots, protected from the cool night air. Never before or after did the Freshies work so hard; never was earth so tough. But mattocks and crowbars, picks and shovels prevailed. Meanwhile, others organized a Red Cross Society and carried handfuls of water to moisten the parched throats of the conquered, and ministered to their other needs. To break the monotony of the occasion, mutinies broke out among the prisoners; but just as often they were hammered into submission.

SCENE V.

The grave grew deeper, the Freshies more weary, and the Sophs more despondent. At last, the order was heralded to the guards. And the Sophs, leaning on the arms of husky Freshmen, were led forth to witness the last sad rites of their inanimate friend. Tears might have been seen strolling down the cheeks of three or four Sophs as they thought of the long hours and many dollars they had spent to erect this monument only to see it sink into the cold damp earth.



SCENE VI.

After the earth had been rounded up over the grave, a procession was formed and the march to the Hillside was begun. Twice, they encompassed the walls, but they fell not. Only the windows went up. And the Freshies were greeted with a hearty cheer for their daring and courage. Then the victims departed with the spoils. It was 4:30 A. M.

ACT II. SCENE I.

Five months after the stone had been laid to rest, just a week before college opened, the stone took upon itself the powers of resurrection and came into being again. "Truth crushed to earth shall rise again." Thru the natural course of events, the Sophomores now became Juniors and the Freshies had donned the orange and black. Whether the authorities should have permitted the stone to be raised when the class of '12 did not have an opportunity to contest its reappearance, we do not say. That is foreign to our story. The fact remains that the stone was back on the campus when the Sophs arrived in town. Then and there, they resolved that the Juniors should pay dearly for this breach of etiquette.

SCENE II.

As soon as the days began to grow warm in the early spring of last year, the Sophs got busy. That was sufficient. The Junior forces were called out and volunteers came forward to be mustered into service as all-night guardians of the stone. Then began the weary, lonely watches of many long, still nights. Then it was that the little anteroom of the 2nd U. P. Church became the campfire around which the Juniors would meet to relate their varied experiences and munch their hardtack and drink black coffee. Then it was that the watchmen, tired, sleepy, and cold, would slip quietly into the college building and sleep till awakened by the glare of Perry's lantern. Such was life for the Juniors for some three months.

SCENE III.

Meanwhile, the Sophs were vigorously advancing their cause. The powers-that-be began to realize that something must be done and that quickly. At last, justice had won as it always does.

SCENE IV.

On the morning of May 24, the Juniors marched into the chapel togged out in flannel shirts, gaiters, and blue overalls. After chapel each one grabbed a pick or a shovel and went to work. For three long hours

they toiled and they talked. Sometimes the latter was not good to hear. Finally, much to their satisfaction and the Soph's regret, for it was rare sport to see them work, the hole was completed and the stone was gently lowered to its final(?) resting place. After it had been deluged with gorgeous flowers, the orator of the class delivered an eulogy which far outshone Mark Anthony's speech over the dead body of Julius Caesar. Such is the story of the stone.

FINALE.

And now the stranger sees only the even surface of the campus. All traces of former conflicts are gone. The sod is now unbroken and so let our friendship be unbroken by the discords of undergraduate life.

We have both proven good fighters in trivial matters, so let us both bury the thoughts of the past and think only of the future. You, as Seniors, are about to take up the real battles of life; and one year later, we shall join you. Then together we shall march to victory—or defeat—but always true to the old White and Blue. —12.

Ghosts That I Have Met

FOREWORD.

You look surprised. You raise your brows as if it were all bosh. You say, Nobody ever saw a ghost. How wise you are! As if people doubted the reality of things they had never seen! Josh Billings says, "What makes a ghost so respectable a karakter is that noboddy ever saw one." True! Yet the ghost persists. He will not "down." He was in Shakespeare's world. Stockton and Kipling recognize him. You see I have good company.

I.

But let me come to my own experiences. I have met ghosts. I mean I have gotten as near them as one can or cares to. The ghost of which I am to speak now I may say I had heard of often. No one spoke as if he had actually seen him. Yet he was a reality to them. I had noticed symbols of this ghost over doors. I have also heard others say as they parted from their friends, Good-bye! Good ——— to you! (Where I have left a blank they put the name of the ghost.) You are aware how catching belief is. Just as catching as doubt. So I came to believe in the reality of this ghost. I made him my household Penates. I longed to have him as my friend, and do wonderful things for me. But either my experience with him was different, or others were mistaken in theirs. I never got a sight of him. So I began to doubt his existence. After I had applied tests I became convinced he was a deceiver.

The name of this ghost is Luck. Some believe in him. I don't. There is no such thing. He *is* a ghost. I now believe with Lowell:

What men call luck
Is the prerogative of valiant souls
The fealty life pays its rightful kings.

If you are bothered with this ghost I can tell you how to get rid of him. Spell his name with a p, and, (like the devil), he will flee from you.

II.

I almost hesitate to speak of this class of ghosts. You may get the shivers in reading about them.

They have no souls. Just think! A ghost with a body, but no soul! I'd rather meet the darkest night, in Shaky Hollow or out of it, the ghost that had a soul, tho' no body, than one of this kind.

Dante taught me how to recognize these. Down in the eleventh circle he met Alberigo's soul. Poor Alberigo was frozen in. He could see out thro' the icy covering but he could not shed a tear. He appealed to Dante to remove the congealment so that he could cry. Dante could not believe it was Alberigo's soul, for he had left him alive on the earth. But Dante was told it was only Alberigo's body that was on the earth, eating, drinking, sleeping.

Such was my clue. By following it I soon came to recognize soulless ghosts. This was how. I was teaching, I called upon A. to read some sections of . . . well, no matter. A. had not gone far till I interrupted him by calling on B. to continue the reading. B. did not respond. I looked up, thinking that I had, perhaps, called on one who was not present. But no, B. was there. He seemed dazed. Then he asked me where I wanted him to read. Then the situation dawned on me. I had met a ghost—a soulless ghost. B's body was there, but his soul, well, I could not say where it had been. It made me shudder to think I had had a body before me occupying a chair, its hands holding the book, with the soul of that body absent.

This is the ghost of Inattention. He haunts classrooms, churches. He is a subtle fellow. He has slain his thousands. To keep house with him is to begin with childhood and end with dotage. Where this ghost is found the Will has abdicated.

III.

This is the ghost of one's youth time. Happy is he who has learned he is only a ghost. I met him years ago. I was in that period of a boy's life which has been so aptly set forth by Longfellow in a quotation from a Lapland song:

A boy's will is the wind's will,
And the thro'ts of youth are long, long thro'ts.

Hitherto I had known only the happy world of play. Out of this I was, seemingly to myself, rudely summoned. Into a new world

I was put. The new was hard and prosy. It was the world of toil. Here I saw my first ghost. Did I dread him? Say, did you ever read in an old book that best description of a ghost found in literature? Well turn to the book of Job and read it and know my feelings. As Paul entered the new world of Rome chained to a soldier, I entered my new world chained to a ghost. But one day I turned on this ghost. I took him by the throat. He struggled, but I would not let go. What happened? The old story of Israel at Jabbok. I found I was wrestling with an angel. How did I get the better of him? It is a secret, but I'll tell you. It was a fight of faith,—faith that, maybe, the new world of work had more in it for me than the world of play.

Gentle reader, have you ever tested of the joy of making the doing of a hard and tedious thing the finest of games? If not I pity you. You are chained to a ghost.

IV.

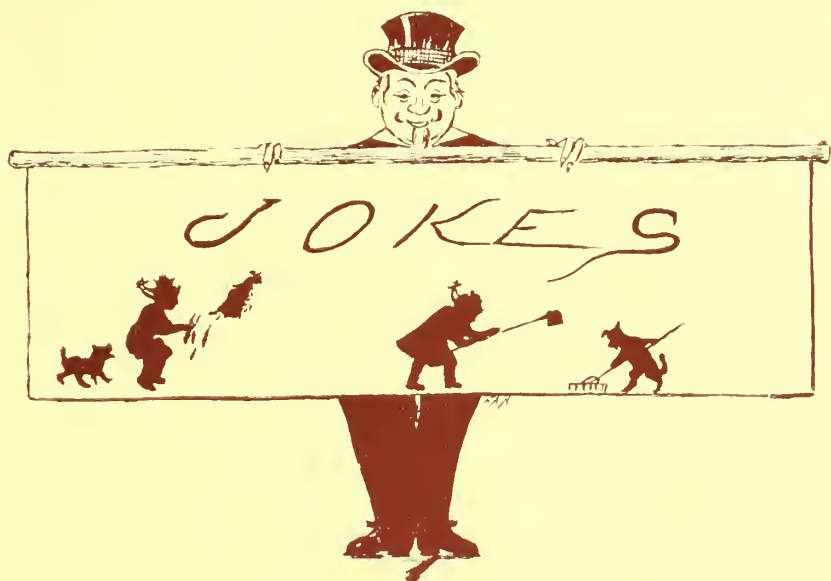
By this time you think I live in the land of ghosts. No. Yet there is another ghost which I have met. But before I speak of him let me make a confession. I owe much to this ghost. Indeed, if I were introducing him to you I might as likely as not do it in this way: Allow me to present my *friend*, the Ghost.

He has not a good name. It is Failure. O *you* have met him, too? I thought it likely you had. Well, you know when he is most likely to knock—after you have made an honest effort, and (seemingly) failed. Observe the brackets. We know all about it. You remember the day he came, and you felt you had to say, Have a rocking chair? Yes, I remember it, too. I did not want to do it and I felt I was lying all the time I was pressing him to let me take his hat. He is a cold, clammy fellow. Strange, too, it always gets cloudy after he comes. Then you contrasted how you felt before you met this ghost. You were full of enthusiasm. The ardor of youth was in you. The novelty of the task fascinated you. But all is changed now. You have been out and tried. Your sword is dulled. You are jaded in spirit. The world has measured you, labelled you. You think it has decided to pass you by. All this passes through your mind. Then you recover yourself. You are sitting with the ghost. It is a dark hour. You say, I will not believe except I see signs and wonders. But

listen! Though it be the hour of this ghost of darkness, he should not have any part in us. Challenge the ghost of your past failures. Tell him to his face that you are not a spent bullet. Quote Goethe: "Woe to the man that tramples on the dreams of his youth." Let your yesterdays be back numbers, not your to-morrows.

JAMES DEURUELLE BARR.

The Greek Room, March, 1911.



As Others See Us—(The Juniors)

"Would that we could see ourselves as others see us."

The brightest class in college.—Prof. G.

Handsome ladies and brilliant boys.—A Sophomore.

They ought to be the graduates in place of us.—Seniors.

If we could only follow in their footsteps we would be happy.—
Fourth Prep.

They lead—others follow.—Miss X.

In oratorical ability they surpass anything yet sent out by the
school.—Prof. Y.

Vainest of the vain.—Si Senior.

The best known grave diggers and rope performers.—The Moon.

Future orators, statesmen, financiers, are the boys; gifted, fair,
accomplished are the girls.—Ralph —

Caution fee users.—D. C.

The Juniors are jewels.—Dr. Z.

That kind of student which we aspire to be.—Freshman.

It is to Smile

When we think:

1. Why Steele Stewart wears a No. 12 shoe.
2. How Wallace is engaged.
3. About the burial of the stone.
4. Why Ashton gave up his part in the Junior play.
5. Why they always guy Davidson.
6. If Baker would only get his hair cut.
7. Why McNaugher, Mansell, and Weigel took an enforced vacation.
8. Why the Discipline Committee was ever established.
9. Why McLain quit coming to staff meeting.
10. Why Shorty Stewart's foot (Foote) is neat.
11. If only Greek and Roman authors had reserved translation rights.
12. Why "Woody" was chosen the prettiest fellow.
13. Why Kistler likes an olive once in awhile.
14. Of a bouquet Manson got at the conclusion of his Junior oration.
15. Of Veazy playing a guard.
16. Of McElchorn's Vocabulary.
17. Of Fife playing a drum.
18. If everybody owned a pony, how nice it would be.
19. Of the "Sharpsville Flyer" exceeding the speed limit.
20. Of the "scrubs'" turkey dinner.
21. Of the Freshman-Sophomore flag rush.
22. Of the attempt to put out the lights at the banquet.
23. Why the editors undertook to write these.

Answers to Correspondents

(Introduction.)

The editors have received so many requests for information on questions of dress, etiquette, and morals that they have decided to establish a correspondent's page. Some of the letters we shall answer personally. Others we can publish in this page and trust that you may profit by the advice herein given. If you do not find an answer to your questions in this page, you may know the editors have decided to answer personally.

"Tub" R.—(1) No, Bull Durham injures the teeth. Try "Cut Plug." (2) Spats are a sign of vanity. (3) No, the case is not hopeless. You may regain her love by entering the ministry.

Beth H.—(1) It is always best to keep two or more "rats" on hand. Some day you won't have a room-mate. (2) Little things should not worry you so much. He is true.

"Miffy" P.—(1) From your letter we can see no reason for the indifference. Try someone else. (2) We recommend a good hair restorer.

York.—(1) We would say in answer that it is extremely unwise to marry before graduation. (2) For a final test try something more reliable than moonlight.

"Bones."—(1) Riding is good exercise, but a whole livery stable is unnecessary. (2) Hinds & Noble furnish thoroughbreds.

Lois.—(1) If you must love don't look for another man. A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. (2) Try again.

"Curly" W.—(1) We should advise you to desist. Four refusals are sufficient. (2) From your picture, we see that your curls are beautiful. We hope that they yet may be the means of attracting some young lady.

McEch. (1) We know of but one remedy. Increase your vocabulary. (2) The English language will do.

Olive B.—A good shampoo is all that is needed to make your hair fluffy.

Crackers.—(1) Red cheeks are a sign of health. Life's roses go all too soon. On no account try to make yourself pale. (2) No, it is not necessary to confine yourself to one man. Ten or a dozen are vastly better.

Melva.—It is too bad that you would allow such a little thing to come between you and him. You should never object to a long walk.

Mum.—(1) For advanced lessons in spooning write ——— University. (2) It is all right to spoon, but keep still about it.

Beany.—Your course is justifiable as long as you can keep them ignorant of each other's place in your heart. (2) Jewell's drug store has a supply on hand.

McMurray.—(1) We know of nothing better for reducing superfluous flesh than good hard work. Try a stroll on Monday afternoons. If that is insufficient, as a last resort study a little.

Flora S.—(1) Yes, you may become a great singer sometime, but it will require hard work. (2) No, musicians very seldom marry. One reason is that few boys will have them. There are other reasons.

"Jimmy" L.—No, your slight stature is not a disadvantage. Your friends will think of you intellectually before physically. (2) To increase your height hang on a door sill with heavy weights attached to your feet.

Baker.—If the other fellow is actually trying to cut you out, lay for him some night with a club. He'll give you no further trouble. (2) Yes, a visit to the barber's would be appropriate.

Archie W.—(1) Wait at least two years. Time will tell. (2) Yes, she will admire you more if you don't keep other company.

Mary McK. (1) Yes, by all means. Missionary tracts can be obtained by sending to the U. P. Board of Publication, Pgh., Pa. (2) Of course. If you are married it would be much more profitable from a financial standpoint.

Wilda S.—The best way to protect strangers from flirting with you is not to flirt with them.

Emily S.—(1) Yes, it is guaranteed by the Drugs Act to restore hair to its natural color.

Sarah C.—(1) Williams' have a new line of braids. Just in. (2) I should advise the assistance of one of the clerks in getting a correct match.

Who is Who

And the Echo Answers Back —

The Fattest Freshman
is
Joseph H. McMurray.

"Yon McMurray has a lean and
hungry look."



The Softest Sophomore
is
Harry G. Coulter.
The less said, the better.

The Busiest Junior
is
Plauda C. Schenck.
'She is busy all the while.'



Who is Who



The Smoothest Senior
is

W. Leroy Lorimer.

"He could make black appear white
and vice versa."

THE GIRLS.

The Prettiest Girl
is

Elizabeth Patterson.

"The beauty of face and figure is be-
yond the power of pen to
describe."



The Most Expensive Complexion
is found with

Sarah Cunningham.

"Even though powdered, she could
powder still."



Who is Who

The Curliest Hair
belongs to

Louise Scott.

Query: Is it natural?



The Daintiest Feet
are the possession of
Mabel Stewart.

Did they become so by Chinese
method?

THE BOYS.

The Biggest Eater
is

Luke Jamison.

"Oh! how this student yells
When he hears that dinner bell
Far, far, away."



Who is Who



The User of the Most Slang
is

William C. Waters.

"This he holds to be strictly true,
Profanity will never do."

The Laziest Man
is

Chester Beesmer.

"He's lazy, so very, very lazy,
He's awfully, awfully, l-a-z-y-e."



The Prettiest Fellow
is

C. S. Woods.

(This selection is due in large part to
the capability of his campaign
manager.)



Some Don'ts and Becauses

Seniors.

1. Don't look so serious; wear the smile that won't come off.
2. Don't think we will miss you, because we will not.
3. Don't attempt to raise the stone, because you can't.

Juniors.

1. Don't fear Junior orations, because they are a thing of the past.
2. Don't fool away your time, because it is valuable.
3. Don't look blue, because you will soon be through.

Sophomores.

1. Don't desecrate the chapel with posters, because it is expensive.
2. Don't forget to take a chaperon, because the faculty desire it.
3. Don't fool with the Discipline Committee, because you will get stung.

Freshmen.

1. Don't attempt to kidnap a toastmaster, because it is rowdyism.
2. Don't expectorate on the college floors if you expect to rate as a gentleman.
3. Don't cut classes because the upper-classmen do.

Preps.

1. Don't hiss at basket ball games, because it shows what you are.
2. Don't paint the town, because your turn is coming.
3. Don't study higher Algebra, because you can't pass.

For All.

1. Don't judge, lest you be judged accordingly.
2. Don't criticise, because it often has a sting to it.
3. Don't think that college is a place of amusement, it is not. College life is serious.

Laboratory Book of a College Student

Experiment I.

Object: To enter college.

Apparatus: The jaw bone of an ass and the pen.

Procedure: Introduce yourself and your address to the elderly gentleman in the office on the first floor. Go up higher and C. Freeman. "This will introduce you to the Registrar." You receive a card from this beloved "Dad" which "you must fill out, in every one of these blanks. Now, I'll make you out this bill, and you must present this when you pay." Don't forget to have your fortune deposited in the bank before commencing this experiment as you may lose it. If you pay draft, "Dad" can make change for it by check. "Now you will take this (a check) up to the bank and present it at the window and they will give you the money."

Experiment II.

Object: To join an "Eats House."

Apparatus: A shut face and a pleasant smile.

Procedure: Call on all the clubs in town. Hang around the one that feeds you best. Speak when spoken to. Make the fellows believe the grub is good. Stick around till you are absorbed and lost in the mysteries of club life. After you are safe, entertain your friends (?) with solos, milking, barking, etc.

Experiment III.

Object: To beard a "Bull."

Apparatus: A piece of nerve.

Procedure: It is better to come a little late than this experiment be completed within the hour. Enter the classroom and swing the door back to the radiator. Caution! ! ! (A delicate piece of apparatus by the radiator is liable to be exploded by sudden drafts; if this apparatus breaks out "you will never get and keep a position for more than two or three days. No firm in Pittsburg would have you.") Apply your nerve and when the sparks have quit shooting around, laugh at him and tell him how much you have enjoyed the pyrotechnics.

Experiment IV.

Object: To have S. A. P. run.

Apparatus: Nothing is needed for the success of this experiment.

Procedure: This experiment must be carried on at nights. Authorities on this subject usually give these methods of experimentation. Perform any one, but never try two in the 24 hours. (Two working the experiment.)

(a) Remove the double seat from the Reception Hall into the main hall and seat yourself comfortably at the point of the greatest sag. This is easily done and the results produced are astounding.

(b) Hang around the Dormitory till the early hours to see a most successful performance of the apparatus.

(c) A use of the fire escape is advantageous to a good run.

Experiment XXIII.

Object: To make love.

Apparatus: Lips, hands, and arms.

Procedure: (Students working in pairs.) Take an infinite number of parts of KIS2, mix well with one part HUG1, if this is insufficient use HUG2. Squeeze well with a hand press. Keep for several hours at a constant temperature of two in the shade. This experiment can only be performed at the time of fool (full) moon.

Explanation: The moon light seems to have peculiar properties for the production of the affinities necessary to the complete action.



CHRONOLOGY

Chronology

MARCH

1910.

19. The literary editors get busy.
20. Geneva girls defeat Westminster, 35-8. A great game from girls' standpoint.
21. Cadman and Harper give a concert in the chapel.
22. Westminster loses to Geneva in debate.
23. After a tame discussion of the system of self-government, Beany Williamson and Bob Gilkey present their plan before the Board.
24. Thinking of home and mother, students pack their suitcases.
25. "Limited" leaves in good spirits.

APRIL

5. School resumes. Easter bonnets right from Paris.
6. Senior girls take tea at Miss Blayney's.
7. New steps at the Kelly House.
8. York and Rose take their first (?) stroll.
9. Freshmen dissipate.
10. Davidson, Ashton, and Russell star in the Pitt meet.
12. Westminster admitted to inter-collegiate tournament.
13. First meeting of the Argo Staff.
14. Meteoric shower on campus and Hillside lawn.
15. Stones have disappeared except the large one.
16. Students occupy boxes at the opera, "Under the Spell."
17. Dr. Wishart addresses the students in the Chapel.
18. Moses accepts call to New Wilmington.
19. Laird and Tallant are permitted to retire from college after ducking a Junior.
20. McNary gets first place at the Preliminary Contest.
21. Farewell reception to Von Kunitz, the violinist.
22. Mickey and Marion attend the Shakesperian recital. The recital was free.
24. The Varsity entertains.
27. "Billy" Whitla views college buildings.
28. Mrs. Russell leaves for Atlantic City.
30. Westminster vs. Thiel.
31. North Pole social at the Hillside. Emily Stewart froze "Doc."

MAY

1. Uncle John passes away.
2. Bleachers blow over. Mgr. Brown says things.
3. Miss Langworthy and Professor Hearn give the students a musical treat.
4. Westminster-W. & J. game, 2-0.
5. Seniors royally entertained at J. O. Campbell's.
6. Westminster-W. Va., 6-5.
7. Hash at the Hillside.
8. To the sorrow of the track men, a training table is started.
9. Soph class picnic at Volant. (?? ' ' - ?)
10. McNary takes second place on Tri-State Contest.
11. Before leaving for Germany, Von Kunitz returns to give a farewell recital.
12. Sharpville Station robbed. Amount unascertainable.
13. Juniors pester an audience with their stale humor.
14. The Seniors, well chaperoned, attend circus.
15. Crescent Club entertains. Developments.
16. Westminster puts it over Grove City and Geneva in the field meet.
17. Great excitement. Balloon ascension. ? ? ? ' ?
18. Who sees the comet? Girls up all hours of the night.
19. Williamson elected peace orator. But "Beany" doesn't smoke.
20. Professor Hewetson called to Des Moines University.
21. The 1911 Argo comes. Senior girls sore.
22. Westminster relay team champions of Western Pennsylvania. Time 3.32 2-5.
23. Sabbath. Everybody sleeps.
24. Junior picnic at Volant. Some Spooners.
25. Mary McKee elected May Queen.
26. Abby Everhart very ill with the typhoid fever.
27. Grove City loses to Westminster in a 16-inning game to the tune of five to four. Great bonfire.
28. Seniors while away an hour at Professor Shaffer's.
29. Sabbath. Girls drill for May day exercises.
30. May day exercises. Girls entertain some old veterans at the Hillside. (We don't mean amuse).
31. Sophs have a moonlight picnic on Furnace Hill.

JUNE

1. Old stone sinks beneath the sod with appropriate ceremonies.
2. Juniors wear black.
3. Ollie and Gus study the comet from New Castle street.
4. Seniors sigh, their work is done.
5. Exams are coming and it is too hot to cram.
6. The elements intervene between Westminster and Grove City.
7. Election of managers.
8. The time is drawing near when loved ones part.
9. Annual reception to the Seniors at the "Mause."
10. Last chapel services.
11. Exams are over.
12. Baccalaureate. Dispute at the Ferguson whether the goose had a gizzard. Dinner was given to prove it.
13. Junior contest. Graham and Pauline Reed win out.
14. Recital by College of Music. Senior play.
15. Papa and Mama are coming tomorrow.
16. Commencement day. Weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. Fond good-byes. Reception at the Hillside. Only the Faculty present.
17. Special to Pittsburg. All aboard. Good-bye.
Vacation.



SEPTEMBER

13. Students meet all trains, greeting old friends and welcoming new.
14. Back again. Say, "haint" it great. Recital by the Faculty of music. It was free and there was a good crowd. (No, there is no connection).
15. Haunted room at the Hillside, No. 13.
16. "Who's Who" Social. Freshman's remark, "I met some of the queerest people."
17. Dr. Russell defines limits. New students sit up and look scared. Old ones wink and look wise.
18. All good little boys and girls attend S. S. and church.
19. Stepladders, hammers and hooks are in demand. Old cases stroll old paths in the same old way.
20. Unusual interest in the initial meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A.
21. Snipe season in. Sacks and candles are in demand.
22. "Pap" Elliott mistaken for "the red-headed prof." Rotten! Billy Sunday in town.
23. First mass meeting. Home via New Castle Street.
24. Van pig roast interrupted by rain.
25. Still it rains. Freshmen still under the impression that they have to go to church.
26. Flag-rush. Bumps, bruises, scratches, galore.
27. Y. P. C. U.'s gave reception for the students.
28. Oh, for a Junior Oration.
29. Nothing unusual except that Professor Troup smiles.
30. Pauline Donnan charms the audience by her beautiful singing.

OCTOBER

1. Crescents have a "heap big time."
2. Coach Hollenbeck brings the Varsity home from Morgantown with the encouraging score of 6-0.
3. Miss Pratt urges the girls to keep within "scholastic regions."
4. Miss Pratt receives telephone message that the girls are stealing apples.
5. Faculty corn roast. Hollenbeck sees Miss Muller home. Congratulations, old man.
6. Scotch feed at the Hillside.
7. Girls give the team a glorious send-off for Pitt.
8. Better hold than exchange.
9. Students hear Billy Sunday at New Castle.
10. Joint Literary Society doings.
11. Posters appear. Valuable information to Freshies.
12. Nothing doing but football practice.
13. Profs, with tears in their eyes beseech the classes to do better work.
14. Girls hear Billy Sunday on dancing. Seats reserved for Westminster.
15. Westminster vs. California, 29-0.
16. Ladies kindly requested to lower their umbrellas at the Second church. (Inside, understand.)
17. Girls visit the Adelphic. Main feature, the debate, McGill vs. Russell. Jimmie wins, nit.
18. J. K. Stewart recites in Greek.
19. Freshies have a class meeting.
20. Beautiful strolling weather, but not Monday.
21. Rain, rain, rain, and then it rained.
22. Miss Pratt entertains the "Woman's Club." Children behave nicely. Westminster defeats W. & J. after twelve years of trying. Bonfire.
23. Unusually large crowd at the first communion at the Second Church.
24. Some students use the railroad.
25. Same old tune. Muller give a little (?) "eximination."
26. Miss Muirhead lectures at the Second Church.
27. Lecture tickets on sale. Wonder why there are not more sales around the Hall. They usually say, "I will see later."
28. Bob Russell makes a speech and informs the girls that they had better buy tickets for death or dissolution might overtake them.
29. Big snow storm. Witless Freshies plan sled load.
30. Bill's mother makes her a visit. Brings good things for hungry children. Come back again.
31. Hallowe'en party. "Autumn Boy" and "Hobble Girl" took prizes. Stung! Were you?

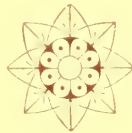
NOVEMBER

1. Sleep, doughnuts, football, society, lecture.
2. Tired. ? ? ? !
3. Mass meeting for the Geneva game. Wright gets busy.
4. Exciting game with Geneva. Weigle makes a touch down. Score 11-2.
5. The old bell rang and rang and rang and rang and rang. Why? Why, you goose, Westminster gets a donation of \$200,000. Hooray!
5. Juniors present Dr. Russell with 200 pennies as a nest egg for the other \$200,000.
6. Students attend lecture by Dr. Kohne. Lecture rather long, church rather warm, students rather sleepy.
7. Everybody prepares for the Allegheny game.
8. Holiday. College emasse, even Miss Pratt, goes to Sharon. Ashton tears down the field for a touch-down. Score 6-3.
9. I love my football game, but, oh, you lessons.
10. Sophs begin to hunt for some dough. Discipline Committee in a receptive mood.
11. Junior football practise. Everything looks lovely.
12. Freshmen are in wrong as usual. Have the first party of the season. Several "flying leaps to death" are made. Ask Andrews.
13. Calm tranquility reigns supreme.
14. Junior-Senior football game. With sympathy, 5-0.
15. Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. give picture show.
16. Juniors are seen in library. Wonder what's doing.
17. "Bud" dines on Marie Snodgrass's muff.
18. Hiram game, 0-0. Graham leaves game minus one arm.
19. Piano recital by Emmanuel Wad. Greatest ever.
20. Sabbath. Sabbath school, Church, Chorus rehearsal, Y. P. C. U., Chapel. Anything else?
21. Literary Societies cuss and discuss new rules.
22. Second lecture. Lecturer does not appear and Bob Russell cracks a joke at which the audience vanishes.
23. Honorable Seaborne Wright appears. Great lecture.
24. Thanksgiving. Everybody goes to G. C. Score 11-0. Thanksgiving dinner at the Hillside.
25. Tired and sleepy. The scrubs are promised a turkey dinner.
26. Music recital by the students.
27. Dr. Barr discourses on the subject "I have meat to eat that you know not of." Wonder who told him about that ham that was intended for hash, disappearing (at the same time that some Y. W. C. A. cabinet members could not be found.)
28. Birthday dinner. Girls getting younger.
29. Study because it is too cold for strolling.
30. Crescents again shine.

DECEMBER

1. Sixteen days until vacation.
2. Scip and Lois go skating. Lois misses her dinner.
3. Lost in the snow along New Castle Street, York and Rose.
4. Skating is fine. J. K. takes a cold bath at the dam.
5. Argo staff have an enthusiastic meeting. (?)
6. Everybody looks pretty. Weaver is here.
7. Barnyard recital at Hillside after time for the lights to be out.
8. Baby Stewart gets busy.
9. Scip and Lois go skating. Lois gets in as the doors are closing.
10. Lecture. Some changes.
11. Girls write Christmas letters home.
12. Last stroll before vacation.
13. Doings at the 1st Church. Doc is here and Emily is happy.
14. Chaperoned by Mrs. Russell, the girls serenade the profs.
15. Final reception at the Hillside. At twelve o'clock, packing begins.
16. Muller gives a little examination before our departure. Special train, All aboard.

Christmas vacation.



JANUARY

2. Back again. Hurrah!
3. Students make glaring recitations. Profs pleased? ? ?
4. Bob Russell appears with a stiff hat.
5. Beany has not arrived yet. Beth looks lonely and blue.
6. Moving picture show by Heyberger.
7. Basket ball games begin, Seniors vs Juniors.
8. The choir must also do the singing and praying.
9. Ross Crane lectures. New Castle street needs new lights.
10. Hollenbeck and Muller go strolling.
11. Scrubs are again promised a turkey dinner.
12. First group of Juniors. Did you ever hear such oratory?
13. Helen is relieved. Woodie's oration is now history.
14. Basket ball again.
15. Randolph wears a wing collar.
Weigle goes to church? ? ? ? ?
16. Beesmer and Flora go walking.
17. Orations again. Long way home is the best way.
18. Looking forward to exams.
19. Tonsillitis and bronchitis getting popular.
20. Hearn amuses the boys with his stale jokes DURING orations.
21. Sickness calls a halt on basket ball.
22. Mashed potatoes at the Hillside.
23. Everybody except the "Imps" cram for exams.
24. Seniors curious to know why Juniors can have a party during exams.
25. Girls lunch at 9:30 P. M.
26. Exams progressing. Flunks increasing.
27. Exams are over, Hurrah! "Bud" passes all exams successfully.
28. Miss Heyberger holds an "at home" for Weigle and S. F. Stewart.
29. The usual sickness. Everybody sleeps.
30. Prof. Beck and wife entertained at the Hillside.
31. Dad Veazy hooks in the coin to everybody's sorrow. Prof. Beck leaves to accept position at O. S. U.

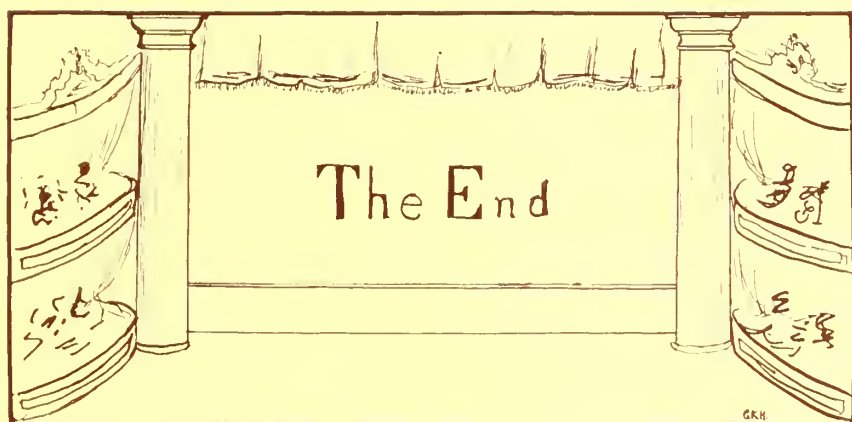
FEBRUARY

1. Registration reaches a crisis. Prof pleased? ? ?
2. Annie Laurie the talk of the town—by the boys.
Ground-hog sees not his shadow.
3. Second floor girls are a minus quantity at breakfast.
3. For the above unseemly conduct the girls apologize between 9:30 and 11:30, (continuous performance, with two minutes out to change pictures.)
5. The usual round.
6. The assignments are out. Were you stung?
7. The assignment committee wears headgears and breast plates.
8. Plauda and Dye have disagreement. Wonder why?
9. Banquet cases couple up.
10. Everybody hears Merchant of Venice. Some turned away.
11. Weigle plays a star game.
12. Dr. Ferguson's class is unusually large. Why? ? ?
13. Two dogs reside at the Hillside and make it seem like home.
14. "Goog" recites in Ethics.
15. Ruland goes to New Castle, to see piano (?)
16. Ensemble Concert. \$50 for the Argo, Hurrah!
17. Junior-Freshman banquet? ? ? We didn't get home till morning.
17. Cuts! Sleep! Yawns!
Juniors put it over the Seniors. Capt. "Tink" knocked out.
19. Choir renders a beautiful anthem. Why of course it was a new one.
20. Sophomore assignments out. Wonder why there are so many blanks?
Seitz's shirtwaist found up a tree.
21. Mission Study classes start. Robert Mitchell attends the class at the Crescent Club.
22. Holiday. Dr. Hershey lectures. Wish his birthday came every week.
23. Sophs cut classes to prepare for the banquet.
24. Banquet. Did you see those suits? Wonder if there was any dew (due) on them.
25. The lost have been found. Manager of Argo swears. Wonder why?
26. Sabbath, day of rest.
27. Strollers use the college building. Doc Russell tries to get Bart and Kate to break up.
28. Prof. Shott, in Ethics: "After the Sunday meetings you could see playing cards everywhere in the garbage cans."
Russell, in an undertone, "He must have been down after chicken feed."

MARCH

1. Logan and Kate talk for an hour on the campus.
2. Hollenbeck and Lawrence make arrangements with the Treasury to pay for their plates at the Junior banquet.
3. York and Rose spend three hours in the library.
4. New cases. Lawrence and Miss Manley, Hearn and Jane Russell attend the basket ball games. Logan and Kate talk for an hour on the campus.
5. Choir practises 20 minutes. Something new.
6. Edna Aiken in Monday garb mistaken for Aunt Marilda. Early visitors to the sugar camp. Girls in basket ball game.
7. Prof. Bridgemen lectures on Immigration aided by the pictures and "Boots" Stewart. Kate and Logan have a prolonged talk on the campus.
8. The boys wear collars to sight singing (and) the girls are there.
9. Miss Nair proves to the Seniors that she is an excellent hostess.
10. Piano recital. Fulton makes his debut.







ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We wish to thank all those who have aided us in our work, and to make special acknowledgments to Mr. Weaver and Mr. Minter for pictures, and to those who have assisted the artist in her work.

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Science Hall contains three lecture rooms, six laboratories devoted to Chemistry, Physics and Biology, Museum, photograph gallery, stock rooms and offices. The laboratories are furnished with the latest equipment with a fullness which challenges comparison with the collegiate departments of our best universities.

The College of Music is a building of exceptional beauty and convenience containing thirty-six rooms, embracing studios, practice rooms, libraries, reception parlors and concert hall. Steinway and Mehlen pianos are used by all teachers and new high grade practice instruments are furnished all students, no instrument being kept longer than two years.

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THE COLLEGE OF MUSIC

The College of Music is conducted by a corps of instructors trained under the most eminent and successful masters of Europe and America. The work accomplished is everywhere recognized as of the highest order. No expense or effort is spared in making this department the equal of the best Musical Conservatory.

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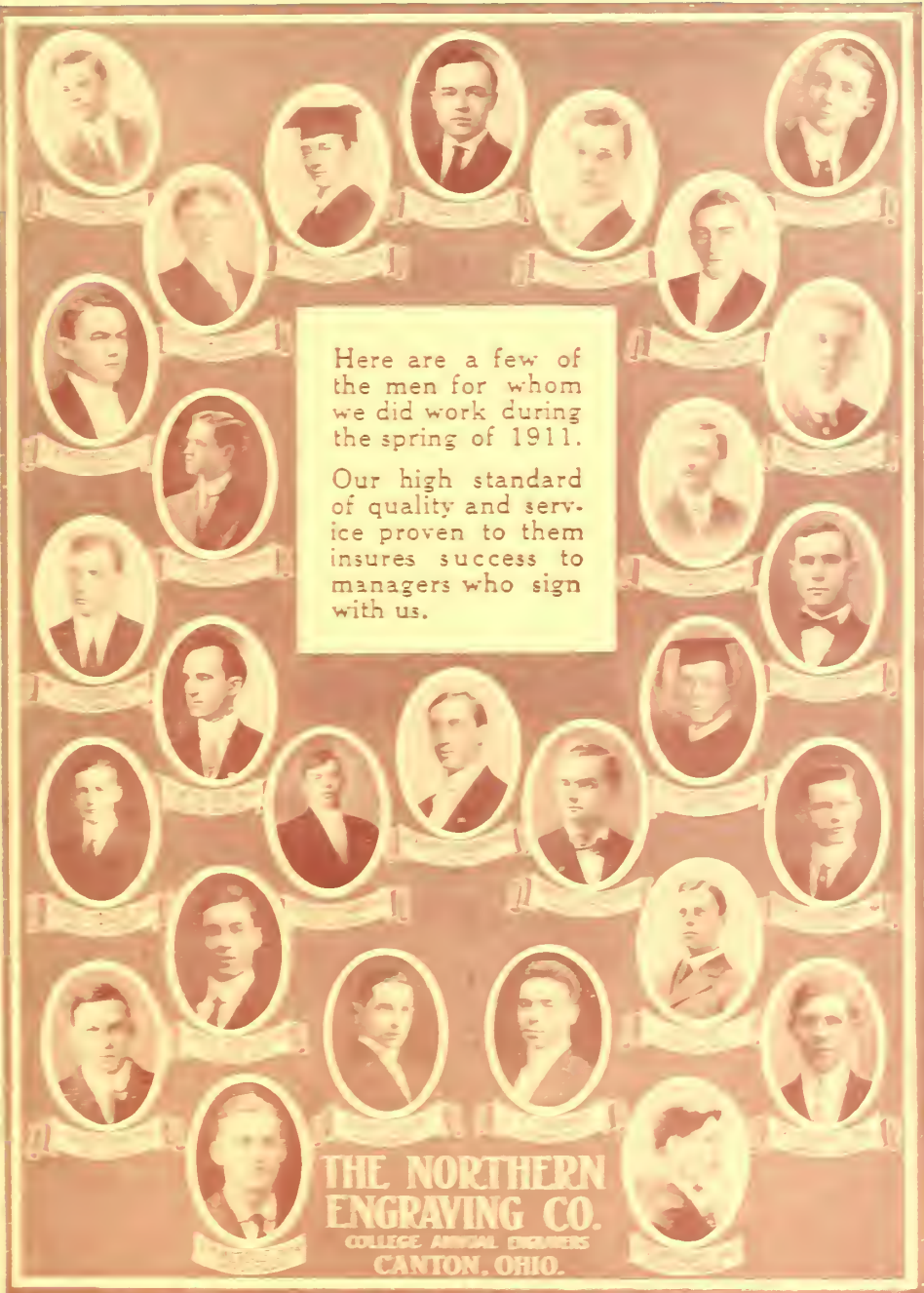
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